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MORGAN'S GLAD TIDINGS

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By
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For Sale by
MRS. C. C. PORTER
8717 PALATINE AVENUE SEATTLE, WASH.

Published by
SEATTLE PRINTING AND PUBLISHING CO., Inc.
110 WEST ROY SEATTLE, WASH.

BR 125
.M752
1922

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"Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.

Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart; and ye shall find rest unto your souls.

For my yoke is easy and my burden is light."

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Dedicated to All of God's Children,

By

A Fellow-Student.

YE ARE the sons of the living God.

Hosea 1:10

INTRODUCTION

DEAR reader, if you were asked whose life you would most like yours to resemble, would you not say, Jesus of Nazareth's? But, perhaps, with the next breath, you would add, "I cannot follow His example, for he was so different. God gave him so much more than He has given me."

Stop right here, dear reader, and take the words of the Elder Brother. See if he claimed more for himself than he did for you. "What I have done, you can do." "Follow me," he said; then, "Follow me," speaks today. "The words I speak, they *are Spirit, they are Life!*"

Now, how to seek, to ask, to knock, to find those words for yourself—not the personal Jesus, but the Christ—Truth—which he found. He pointed you to the way, and, if you will do your part, it will not be long until you, too, can say, "I and the Father are one."

GOD'S CREATION

CHOOSE which you will serve; you *cannot* serve both. Jesus chose this, was thirty years unfolding. Then he said this is what *all must* unfold to, to know Truth, Life, God. Claim, claim until you know, One God, One Creator: and his creation *is good.*

Spirit is Life, Life contains body. You cannot put the greater inside the lesser. Which are your thoughts unfolding to?

Infinite—No Beginning—No End

Narrow is this way, and few there be that find it, for they have unfolded to the Finite for this world; they are bound in the men made creation. Here are the true I am's that will bring the Infinite to you, when you claim them:

I am born in the image and likeness of God.

I am Light. Ye *are* the light of the world.

I am Strength. Be strong and of good cheer.

I am Health. God is the health of *all* Nations.

I am kind. Do unto others as you would they should do to you.

I am the good Shepherd—Our good thought.

I am the sheep of His fold—The many good thoughts.

I am born to live. God is Life. I am His child.

I am Love. God is Love. Unchangeable, yesterday, today, forever the same.

Hold to these claims as you hold to twice two is four, and you will understand how Jesus unfolded. His body responded to these thoughts; the same as ours will if we *go* and *do* likewise.

I *am* the way, the Truth, the Life.

The I am is the real of us, Spirit, Life. God is Spirit, Life. *We are* His children .

Finite Men's Creation

Choose which you will serve; you *cannot* serve God and Mammon.

Heir to
Envy, Jealousy,
Malice, Backbiting,
Fornication,
Adultery,
Murder,
Sin, Sickness,
Death.

Dust thou art; to dust shalt thou return.

Nothingness, that is where this bondage will go. When we learn the true way. Life, Eternal Life.

Finite, a beginning and an end. This creation unfolds to a little life shut up in this body, and the body must die to let the life out to get back to God in another world, a far away Heaven.

Body responds to thought. Here are the I am's of this creation:

I am a sinner born in sin and iniquity.

I am sick. I am weak.

I am nervous. I am worried.

I am anxious. I am growing old.

I am angry. I am afraid.

I am born to die.

Oh! humanity claiming these I am's we are bound in them. The body responds to thought. From our childhood we have unfolded to these thoughts for this world, expecting death would take them away. What can death give? Nothing but a harvest of its kind; sin, sickness. Turn, why will you die? Learn the lesson of Infinite. *God is the giver* of life—claim it; claim it until you know it. Spirit contains body; we have claimed body contains Spirit. Stop and see if you are not unfolding to Finite for this world, expecting Infinite in the next.

If we follow the teachings of Jesus, he claimed Infinite here until he found God is Life. Life is

unchangeable, yesterday, today, and forever. Life builds, not destroys. Death is the destroyer. Learn how to conquer the things that make death, the I am's above. The last enemy *to be destroyed is death.*

Chapter I.

THE PROBLEM

DEAR reader, the true meaning of the words in this book must be found in thought.

Now we will turn on the great searchlight. Go with me in thought into the past nineteen hundred years. The same sun was shining then that is shining today; the same principle holding that sun in its place as today. The distance of that sun from the earth is unchanged. There was the same thought then as today,—

"Twinkle, twinkle, little star!
How I wonder what you are!"

Oh, humanity! Stop wondering about the stars! "Awake, thou that sleepest!" Right within thyself is a greater problem to be solved!

But we are asleep; we must awaken to the lesson. How? Let us follow the footsteps of one dear brother who found. And today his words are true.

"What I have done, you can do."

Turn on the searchlight. What do you see? A manger. Enter. There lies a beautiful babe. It came into this world the same as the babes of today come, and, like the babes of today, it grew. When old enough, the child was sent to the synagogue to be taught the doctrines of men.

Many, many times, dear reader, we will flash back and forth the great searchlight, thought, upon the situations then and now.

The little boy was taught that the Sabbath was from Friday eve to Saturday eve, and on that day he must try and shut out the thoughts and ways of the week and be filled with lessons for the Sabbath—doctrines how to make men for the Sabbath.

Turn the great light upon the words he found in his searchings: "The Sabbath was made for man, not man for the Sabbath."

How many times in our childhood we have wished it would jump from Saturday into Monday, and leave Sunday out! Why? Trying to make man for that day!

It was a warm climate, and that little boy loved to roam over the hillsides in his tiny bare feet, gathering wild flowers.

Flash the searchlight on the little boys of today, loving to do the same now as then!

Now, back to the hills of Palestine. Go with the child in his wanderings, climbing the hills picking the flowers. What sensation is that which comes over him? "How good to be here! What freedom!" Did he have that feeling while surrounded by those walls of the synagogue, being taught how to make man for the Sabbath?

Stop right here, dear reader. What was it came to you and me, while roaming through the forests, or in the fields? I know you have felt it many

times, as you stood there alone—but no, not alone! You felt a something stir you *within*. You could not express it in words; you lived and felt it. We call it being near to nature, and nature near to us. Oh, dear reader, it is God!

Now, as that little boy had those feelings come over him, he said, "It is good! Why can't I have this gladness all the time?" Then, as he gazed around on the same world upon which you and I are looking today, he said: "It is good to be here!" He looked up at the same starry firmament which you and I behold, and these thoughts filled him: "I wonder what power holds those stars in their place?" He saw the beautiful flowers, and the trees, putting forth their offerings in buds, bloom and fruit, all working in harmony with some unseen power. Then, as he looked around at mankind, he exclaimed: "What a wonderful structure we are!

"Oh, why is it that all the rest of creation works in accord with some invisible power, but with mankind there is a discord, disease, death? Why is it? I believe there is a way, if we could only find it, by which we, too, could be in harmony with that power. Now, that shall be my life work, and I will search until I find that way. How shall I go about it? Where shall I go? How shall I find?"

Can you not hear the little boy asking questions, the same we have asked many, many times? We

were given the same answers that were given to Jesus: "Child, don't try to find out anything for yourself. Go to Sunday school and church, and there they will teach you all about creation and God." Oh, hungry humanity! Did we find our answers there? Let us follow Jesus, and see if he found satisfaction.

We find him, at the age of twelve, seeking the way. He had asked his father why the teachers could not answer his questions so he could understand. His father told him there were wise men at Jerusalem who could explain everything, for they knew all about God and man. How the little boy longed to go to Jerusalem! The opportunity came. His parents were going to attend the feast of the passover—the outward observance, called religion. Oh, what were his thoughts?

Now the time has come for him to stand face to face with the learned men and have his questions answered, and we are with him, standing before them, asking who made this beautiful world, and what is the power that keeps it in place. The wise men wonder, "Who can be the parents of this child, to let him grow up in such ignorance?" and answer him: "Why, child, God made this world!"

Then the question came from that little boy, as it comes from millions today:

"Who is God?"

"Why, God is *a* spirit!"

The same answer that is given today. And how many "wise men" are still teaching, "God knows all things—when you are good and when you are bad. He has an open book before Him, in which your name is written. All the good and all the bad you have done are written there, and the day is coming when you will be judged from that book!" Jesus answers: "I have searched through the history of the past, and have found those teachings; but I do not find the record of one who is satisfied with them." He then asks: "Who is man?"

The same answer is given him that was given us in our childhood: "God formed man of the dust of the ground, and breathed into his nostrils the breath of life; and man became a living soul."

Again Jesus replies: "The same teachings they have in the old history! But where is the record of one being satisfied? Why do they look forward for one to find the Truth, the Christ, for the Messiah?"

Turn on the searchlight. Here come the parents, Joseph and Mary, very much like the parents of today, worried and anxious. Why? That little boy had been away three days and three nights. It was a long procession of humanity that had been faithful to the outward ceremonies, and the child was not missed at first. The parents thought he was with some relative, but when he did not

appear, they went in search of him, and found him in the temple. Now, see how they worried over the boy, Jesus! And what would public opinion today be, if that same little boy lived in our city? A disobedient, bad boy, to give his parents so much anxiety!

Oh, dear reader! Did his earthly parents understand that great lesson the little boy was longing to know and searching to find? which the parents, and you and I, must find and know, as he found it and knew it,—Who God is—who man is.

And in his teachings, after he had found, he brought forth these words: "Judge not!" for we judge from outward appearances. How many of us would have judged that little boy from the outward appearance? But, oh, the inward seeking and longing! Who, but the Father, knoweth that? Not the earthly, unless he has learned the lesson.

Now we will return to the little boy. We will take the mother's question: "Son, why hast thou thus dealt with us? Thy father and I have sought thee, sorrowing."

Oh, dear reader, what a world of light will come to you later on, when you have followed *his teachings*. Theology teaches that Joseph was not his father. What were the mother's words? When the light comes to you from Jesus' teachings, it will show you whom he meant by *Father*,—Heavenly, not earthly.

Jesus answers his parents: "Wist ye not that I must be about my Father's business?" And, oh, when we understand the true meaning of those words, we will all be about the *Father's* business!

There was a longing to know something that the earthly parents could not explain. Have we, dear reader, been helped to find the Heavenly Father by the teaching of the earthly parents,—the opinions of men?

Turn on the searchlight and follow the little boy. Sorrowful, but not discouraged, he went home with his parents. See him, working at his father's tool bench with his hands, but working in his thoughts like this:

Chapter II.

GOD'S RECORD

OH, where shall I go for help? How shall I satisfy that longing? Father, mother teachers in the synagogue—none could point the way that satisfied; and now the learned men have failed to do so. Where shall I turn now? I will keep on, for surely there is a way for mankind to express harmony like the rest of creation, for are we not wondeerfully made! Yet, the rest of creation is showing forth unseen power that mankind is not.

I will go back to the first chapter of the record, and find what the thoughts were about creation at that time, to see if I can get any help from that source. Now, here is where I find my first word lesson, in that first chapter of Genesis:

"God created man in His own image and likeness; both male and female created He them; gave them His blessing; gave them dominion over the whole world; pronounced His work good."

Oh, here are new thoughts! Not a word of evil in this creation—all good. Oh, I wonder if I can find, if I hold on to these thoughts?

I will see what the word "God" means. Oh, it means Good! What does the word "man" mean? It means expression of life! Now, what does this mean?

"God (Good) created man (expression of life) in His own image and likeness; *gave* them His *blessing; gave* them *dominion* over the whole world!" Both male and female he "gave" to alike! All Good! Not a thought of sin, sickness, or death, in that creation!

Oh, I will hold on to those *first* words. I will think on those *first* words. I will live in those *first* words. * * * * *

Now, I have worked away thirty years at the problem, but I have mastered, and, dear brethern, I come out to tell you the way can be found to live in harmony, showing forth like the rest of creation. And, oh, what else is there to find? Dominion! The highest of all God's creation we are, but how ignorant we are of our dominion!

Oh, humanity! Now I will come, and do what I can to point to you, to find for yourselves if the words I speak are not Spirit and Life.

Come unto me, all ye who are weary and heavy laden, and learn of me; for the yoke is easy, and the burden is light; and ye shall find rest unto your souls.

Now, I say unto you, Come unto me, and *learn,* —not *lean!* I will be to you a teacher, a brother, a guide to point you to the *Way.* When you find the *Way,* you will find *Truth;* when you find Truth, you will find *Life,*—three in one!

Now, I found the words in the first chapter of history were true words. They opened the eyes

and ears of the understanding. I claimed those words as true words. I entertained them until they brought forth fruit. By their fruits ye shall know them.

Chapter III.

MEN'S RECORD

"WELL, dear brother, why is it that others have not found as you have?"

We know not how many millions have found, but they give no record. Now, the True Way is found in the words of the first chapter recorded.

But, you see that, after the first chapter, history records the mistakes, as well as the true answers. We are taught from the doctrines of men, founded on the second chapter. Now, are not these words more familiar to you than those in the first chapter? "Man is formed out of the dust of the ground; then God breathes into his nostrils the breath of life, and he becomes a living soul."

Yes, you were taught to claim those words in childhood, and as you grew, they began to bear fruit.

Oh, brethern! I realize the greater work you will do than I have done, because I began to work in childhood; but the results will be the same. In childhood, I began to work out from under those teachings,—to pioneer myself,—until I worked into the words of the creation in the first chapter. And you must do the same. You must work out your own salvation. I can tell you there is no other way under the shining sun whereby men can be saved. Learn of me. What I have done you can do.

Chapter IV.

THE LESSON

NOW, you see, a habit of a hundred years is harder to master than one of a few; but it can be done. Many times I will speak after the manner of men. Now in mathematics: The same principle is back of the problem in addition that is back of fractions, and a mistake in addition hides the way of mastering the problem in fractions. In that lesson in mathematics, you do not learn to take the greater problem to work at first, but first overcome the lesser, and then you can overcome the greater. You have been over that way, hence know I speak the truth about it. But suppose you were ignorant of the ways of mathematics, you could not understand the meaning of the words I speak concerning it. At one time you did not know twice two is four; but it was four, whether or not you were conscious of it. How did you become conscious of the *truth* of it? Was it not by claiming and claiming that it *is*, not *has been* or *will be*, but *is?* At first that thought was a stranger to you; but you entertained it—kept entertaining it; it came in and supped with you and, by and by, after you had entertained it just long enough, it came to abide with you; then you had "rest" in that thought. You are taught that such lessons are for this world; that they can and must be mastered right here, in this world, for

there are those who have done the work; thus you find, The Yoke is easy, and the burden is light.

Now, in this lesson, the Problem of Life, solved right here in this world: We have no record of one who has accomplished the whole, but as a teacher, a guide, a brother, a Savior in this way only, to point you to the record of one who was tempted in all points like yourself, but found the way to master them, have I come, and only in that way can I be of any use to you. Take the *words* I speak unto you; hold on to them, as I have done, and I know what I have done you can do. But you must be faithful to the words, and it will then not take you so long as it did me, if you will believe what I tell you. I had to pioneer to find the true words; they were hidden with false words. Now I know what the *true words* are, and I can give them right to you. They came from true thoughts: First in *thought;* then in *word;* then in *deed!* Now I know whereof I speak.

Knowledge of the only true creation will come to you from claiming these words: I AM created in the likeness and image of God. He *gave me* His blessing. He *gave me* dominion over the whole world, it is the dominion of good.

Now, the "I AM" of you is Life. Why? The Creator-Principle is Life *Gave you* His blessing. *His* blessing, life. Accept it. Thank Him for it. *Gave you dominion over the whole world;*

pronounced His work good. And you are the work of His hands. Now, *watch your thoughts. Stand porter at the door of your thoughts, until you are master of them.* That is the *key* to the *door* of the "Kingdom of Heaven," and no one can unlock that door but yourself. That "door" is Understanding Knock, ask, seek, with the right thoughts, and the door will open to you. No one can walk for you. No one can eat for you. No one can sleep for you. Now, do your own thinking. I did mine. No one could do it for me. But when I held on and mastered, what did I find? The *way* to walk, eat, sleep, and think, came from the Father, Life, Principle, God. He *gave* all the Good; I was the willing child, the obedient child, to *accept, claim, use* what He had given me.

And, now, I can say unto you; you can do the same. But you must first be willing to do the work. No one else can do our work for us. It is a perfect work. But you must understand this to know it. God, Father, is perfect. His work is perfect work. Be ye perfect as your Father is perfect!

Look for the perfect until you find it. Look for it within yourself. The kingdom of God is within you! Don't look for the perfect in me to follow. When I said, "Follow me," it was the words I was speaking which you were to follow, just as you followed your teachers' instructions in school.

"Give us of this understanding." I cannot. It *is* with you. God gave *you* all, as He did *me*. But I learned how to *use* what He *gave*. Now I can only tell you how to use what He has given you, if you are *willing*. I cannot make you. We must *choose* for ourselves.

CHAPTER V.

THE CHARGE

GOD gave His blesing. It is freely given; we must freely receive.

"Oh, don't you charge for the teachings?"

Yes. The only *great charge*, and the *only charge you can pay*. The "*charge*" is, Be *Faithful* to the *words*, I speak unto you, for *they are Spirit, they are life!*

Can anyone buy what he already has? Can anyone open another's understanding? No, never. But if one has learned the way that opens understanding, he can point that *way* to another. But each one must do his own walking in that *way*, for it is God's way—good way. It came from God. He *gave* it to *all*. God is *no* respector of persons. *Whosoever* asks, knocks, seeks, *shall find!*

I tell you I know this is Truth, for I have done the work. I can point you to where the mistakes arose; yet you cannot know it as Truth until the door of your understanding is opened. But, oh, my brother, I will do the best I can, by pointing you to the way to open that door. If ye continue in my word, then are ye my disciples indeed; and ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free.

CHAPTER VI.

THE WORK

NOW, we will go back to your childhood. You were taught from this creation: "God *formed man out of the dust of the ground*, and breathed into his nostrils the breath of life, and man *became a living soul*."

Oh, my brethren, here is where all the mistakes have arisen. Now, you see, in that creation the *first* claim of man's creation is that he was formed out of the dust of the ground; *then* God breathed into his nostrils the breath of life, and he became a living soul. Giving the power to the dust, and giving it right along in that version of creation: "Dust thou art, and to dust shalt thou return."

You see, here they have body *first*, spirit—life—*last*. And all along the journey they claim body greater, and all the life, they claim, is shut up in that body. And from that creation comes forth its fruits—fear; and fear bringeth forth its fruits—thoughts of envy, jealousy, malice, backbiting, fornication, adultry, murder. Now, the fruits of thinking those thoughts are sin, sickness, death! You see there is a beginning and an end to that creation—birth and death—finite.

Such have been the teachings of your childhood, and you are showing forth the fruits of those lessons! You are taught that this body

is a wicked body, that there is no good thing in it, yet that all the life you have is shut up in it; and you are working heroically all the time to keep that life in that wicked body. The same teachings tell you that the only *way* for that life to get back to the Father is to give up that wicked body, to let the life go back to the Father (dust) whence it came. Dust thou are, to dust thou shalt return. Do those thoughts bring you happiness? Are you longing and wishing for that happy day to come? So glad to leave all that is here in this beautiful world? And are the teachers of those doctrines trying to do all they can to leave this wicked world?

To dust thou shalt return? Well, *that* Father does not *give all*, does He, if He takes it again? He is only a *loaner*, not a *giver*. Then, where do those teachings say the Father is? A long way off? Beyond the starry sky? "Up in heaven? No wonder the poor children are lost in the darkness, and groping around, with a Father like that, never coming near them, the only *way for* them to reach Him to die and go to Him—leave this wicked body; we can't take that, and it is all we have known.

Those same teachings told you that what you fed that body upon gave it health, gave it strength, kept life in it; that you must watch the body, be a sentinel over that wicked body, for you could only have the life that was in it for awhile. You must give to the creator, dust, who made it his

part, and to the Creator, God, who made it, His part.

I tell you, it is a lie, and the father of it is a lie. You have divided the house, and it will fall. What God hath joined together, let not man put asunder. I find that God hath joined *life* and *body*.

The channel through which the understanding is opened to you, is soul or thought.

Oh, blind leaders of the blind! You shall all fall into a ditch. How can a brother tell a brother to cast the mote out of his eye, when he has a beam within his own?

Now, I tell you that mankind has been so long unfolding from those thoughts of creation, that that way has become very broad, and many go in thereat, but it leadeth to destruction. For the end of that thought is death; is not that destruction, decay? Oh, turn! Why will ye die?

Through that claim comes another false one—that Adam and Eve, as our first parents, gave us an inheritance of sin, and here they have been holding on to that thought and bringing forth fruit. And what is the fruit of sin?

I tell you that every seed bringeth forth of its kind, and every thought bringeth forth of its own kind. Oh, that is why I say unto you, Watch your thoughts. Your body, the lesser, responds to your thoughts, the greater. When thoughts are mastered, they show forth through the body; if

unmastered, they show forth through the body. The body is the temple God gave us to show forth His works: First, in *thought*, then in *word*, then in *deed*. Now, to which is your body responding? You only have to give an account of the deeds done in *your body*, but, oh, my brethren, time will go on and on, until we show forth what the Heavenly Father gave us—ALL He had, the Perfect.

Be ye perfect, as the Father is perfect. Look for perfection, think perfection; claim perfection, just as you did "Twice two is four." He *gave* it to you. Will you *accept?*

Choose whom ye will serve of the two creations —the true or the false. You cannot serve two masters.

CHAPTER VII.

THE UNFOLDING

SEEK YE first the kingdom of God and all else will be added. Now, where were we taught to seek God's kingdom in the teachings of men? Not in this world, but in another. Now you see how their men-made creation has turned things wrong side out, the Father and His *kingdom last.* Oh, brethren, it is a mistake. Change your thoughts. "Seek ye *first* the kingdom of God and all else will be added."

Where is God? God is everywhere. God is life. Look around, above, beneath. Life, life everywhere. You cannot see it, because you are claiming death. I tell you "the last enemy to be destroyed is death." Now, you, through ignorance, are letting it destroy you.

"Oh, give us of this understanding." I cannot. Of myself I can do nothing. It is God who *giveth* to *all* life and understanding. I can only point the way to unfold, to find. You must do your own unfolding as I have done mine.

God *gave* us a thinker and the thoughts to go with it, but we, through ignorant, wrong thoughts, mistakes, have filled our thinker with bad tenants, made it a "den of thieves." "Thy foes are those of thine own household." We must go to work and cleanse this thinker.

Now, it took me thirty years to do this work, but my reward is right here with me. I do not have to wait to receive it in another world. The reward is: "I am fortified with the knowledge of the Dominion God gave me. I can, through Christ, do all things. That is why I can tell you what is the work the Father, Principle, has given you to do, for Principle is no respector of persons." "Oh, you make yourself equal with God! You are a blasphemer.

"You have been calling the Christ, Lord, David's son.

How, then, doth David, in spirit, call him Lord, saying:

" 'The Lord said unto my Lord, sit thou on my right hand, till I make thine enemies thy footstool.'

"David, therefore, calleth him Lord; how is he then his son?

David found "Lord" meant "Truth," and that Truth, understood, made a footstool of the teachings from the second account of creation.

You have been trying to unfold from the teachings of things seen. I tell you they are temporal, while all the time what David unfolded from is right with you. It is unfolding from the unseen things. Can you see Love, Joy, Kindness, Happiness, Strength, by looking at another unfolding? They are invisible, eternal, immortal, but, as with David, the only way to show forth is through the

visible. Mortal must be swallowed up in im mortal. Now that is the lesson, David learned Swallow up the false creation, mortal, in the knowledge that there is but one creation, the immortal.

David had his struggles and lessons in his own unfolding, but it will do you no good to call him Christ, and lean upon him. You must work out your own salvation, as I have done. That is why I can tell you I know the Christ, Truth, and it is yours. But you must do your own unfolding. I can only point the way. But I know there is no other way by which men can be saved from ignorance and its claims.

We are heirs of God, and joint-heirs with Christ. Now, you see an heir must be nearer than a joint-heir. We are made in God's image and likeness. Live in him; move in him; have our being in him. That is our birthright, our true birth, our inheritance, Life. He *gave* that in the beginning, Omnipotent, Omniscient, Omnipresent. I find right *now* the meaning: All-powerful, All-knowing, Everywhere-present, from everlasting to everlasting. This is your true birth. You can know all this through the unfolding to the "joint-heir," Christ.

You have to find Christ—the Way. You will know it is Truth, and it is right with you now. Heirs of the Kingdom! You have been claiming for David what you had yourselves.

Awake, thou that sleepest! You go on day by day in your ignorance, claiming in the far-off somewhere, sometime, that, perhaps if you are good enough, when you die, you will find *all.*

Oh, humanity! In God you live, and move, and have your being, right with you now, this moment.

"*Now are* ye the sons of God. *Now* is the day of salvation. *Now* is the accepted time."

In your lesson in mathematics you had to find the way to work the example. When you had mastered it, you found the answer was the heir to the principle—part of it; you found that working into the principle was finding the Truth, the "joint-heir." So with this lesson, Life, you must find the way—Truth, Christ. I have found it, and I know we are nearer principle, God, for *in* him we *live, move,* and *have* our *being.* But we are in ignorance of it. We must find the "joint-heir," Christ, Truth, to point us the way.

CHAPTER VIII.

THE MARK OF HIGH CALLING

OH, you say, I call myself "Son of God," yet associate with sinners! Oh, humanity! Do you know the meaning of "sinner"? One who has lost his way, missed the mark, the "mark of high calling." The word "sin" means, "missed the mark."

Oh, how many of us have been sinning in our school lessons? Did we get the right answer the first time? Oh, no; we missed the mark often and often. Now did the teacher say, "You wicked child, you will never get the right answer, because you have made a mistake!" Oh, no; the dear, kind teacher said, "Rub it out, and keep on rubbing, seventy times seven." The teacher takes the sinner, the child who is making a mistake trying to get its lesson, by the hand, and pays no attention to the mistakes—sin—knowing they are only mistakes, made through ignorance of the way to work out the true answer.

I came to teach the lesson to save sinners, those who are groping around in the darkness of the teachings of the man made account of creation. I pay no attention to the sin, the mistakes that come from not knowing the way. Why should we think about the mistakes? When the true way is learned the mistakes are gone. I can point you to the true

way, so that if your "mistakes" are scarlet they will be washed whiter than snow.

But, oh, humanity! You must be willing to do your own "rubbing out" of the mistakes. I did mine. And, oh, humanity! What most of all must you rub out? The bondage of error. You are in bondage. "When you know the Truth, the Truth will set you free."

Oh, humanity! Of which tree are you eating the fruits? The "Tree of Life," God-made, or the "tree of knowledge," man-made?

Can you see Love, Kindness, Joy, Happiness, Health, Strength, by looking at another? They are invisible but you can manifest them through the visible. You only can do that by living them. They cannot be argued with mere words. They must be *lived*. They must be *felt*. "Work out your own salvation."

Now, I tell you I have found Heaven. Where? Within at hand.

"Oh, if you have found Heaven, tell us what it looks like."

The nearest illustration I can give you is the little child.

It is nearer freedom. It has not yet been bound to the man made creation, has not yet been taught hate; it is full of love, believes in you until you deceive it. How it trusts!

"Except ye become as a little child, ye cannot enter into the kingdom of Heaven. The kingdom

of Heaven is within you. "Oh, how can I become the child again?"

You have been taught that the coming forth of the body is the only birth; but it is not. "You must be born again." Now, I have to speak after the manner of men. You have your body when you learn your lesson in mathematics, but you see you have to find the "way of understanding" into principle; that is being born again into mathematics. Now, this is a lesson greater than mathematics for without Life you would have no need of mathematics. In the lesson of Life you must be born of spirit, Life. What brought this body forth? Life. Then Life is first, before body. But you have to open the understanding to know this is Truth.

How many of you are conscious of the birth of the body, and the first years you were unfolding in it? I tell you, brethren, you will be conscious of the spirit birth, just as you were conscious of your awakening to your school lessons. We have been asleep to Truth. Awake, thou that sleepest! Arise, and go ye to the Father. Draw nigh unto God, and He will draw nigh unto you.

Oh, humanity! Every time you think a good thought you are drawing nigh unto God—Good. Every time you speak a good word, you are drawing nigh unto God—Good. You are talking and walking with God, but you are unconscious of it. Now, to know you can live every moment in the consciousness of talking to and walking with God,

is the lesson into which I am so willing to point you the way. But we must be willing to choose for ourselves. For no one else can walk with and talk to God for us.

I say to *you*, Watch *your* thoughts. Stand porter at the door of *your* thoughts, until you master them. Now, no one can do that for *you;* not the nearest and dearest—father, mother, brother, sister, husband, wife, not one can get into your thinker and know what you are thinking, only as you manifest thought through the temple—the outward expression, the body.

And if it was not for life, how could you show forth thought? I tell you your body is necessary for you. The loving Father knows what is necessary for you in His creation to show forth His works. If you had no body how could you put your arms around the loved ones; without life, could those arms move?

Oh, dear brethren, we are in ignorance of the Father. We are in ignorance of ourselves. This body is the temple of the living God, the living Good. Without life, our body could not move; without our body, we could not show forth life. "What God hath joined together, let no man put asunder." God joined life and body, and this secret is for you to know, but it cometh from the *Father* to *you*.

You have acknowledged the goodness of God with your lips. You have said that life is good, Good is Life, but your heart was far from under-

standing. Never will it be understood from the ignorant teachings of men, that the loving Father gave us a little life for a little while then he will take it away. You make God's love less than an earthly parent's. What earthly parent would give his children a little life, then afflict them with envy, jealousy, malice, backbiting, fornication, adultery murder, sin, sickness, then after all that, separate them with death?

"If his son ask bread, will he give him a stone?"

Oh, brethren, you don't know Father! He is *All*-Love, *All*-Gentleness, *All*-Kindness, *All*-Life! He has given us what he has—*All*. To know the *All-ness* is right here for you today. You must do as I tell you. *Claim* the *All*. What could he give you of anything else if He is *All?*

"Son, all I have is thine." "Now you are the son of God." Heir of God. Claim your birthright, and keep claiming, until it begins to show forth—first in *thought*, then in *word*, then in *deed*, bearing fruit.

But don't look for the fruit first. The seed, thought, is first, the fruit, deed, is last. But all the growing time is necessary. First, the blade, then the ear, then the full grown corn. If ye have faith as a *grain* of mustard seed, let it grow and do its work. From that little mustard seed came the tree in whose branches the birds made their nests.

Let the small seed of faith in what I tell you grow, and a perfect life will be the result.

"Seek ye *first* the kingdom of Heaven." It is "within" you. You must work it out.

CHAPTER IX.

ONE GOD

THE first work to do is to accept the claim. The Father has done His part, has given you ALL. It is with *yourself* to accept or reject. You are free to choose whom you will serve, Good or Error. You *cannot* serve two masters. You *cannot accept* and *reject*. Which will you choose? You *cannot* serve God and Mammon.

Oh, brethren! You are trying to accept *both*—one for this world and one for another. A house divided against itself will fall.

The whole Good is right *within* you this moment. You do not know it, because you have only claimed part.

The same fountain *cannot* give forth the bitter and the sweet. Can you gather figs off thistles? You were taught the same fountain sends forth life and death. I know whereof I speak. It *cannot*. You are ignorant of the source, that is all.

Oh, humanity! "Come unto me all ye who are weary and heavy laden, and *learn* of me, for the yoke is easy and the burden is light. How many times have I helped my Father Joseph make yokes for the beasts to lighten their burdens. The first ones I made were quite rough, but with practice I soon mastered." So with this yoke. At first the work will be rough and hard, but with practice it

will be mastered. Then you will find rest for your souls.

Did I have doubts and fears to overcome as you have? Yes; the doubt came to me in thought, saying: If you are finding such great power, promiseing that if you dash your foot against a stone it will not harm you, because angels are watching over you, get up on that high pinnacle and jump off and see if it be true. If I had done so, my body would not be showing forth the better way. It would have been like a child trying to show forth its unlearned lesson; it would make a failure. Again, the doubting thought came, If you are hungry, command those stones to be made into bread. I had to master that thought, for it was a mistaken one; it came from the doubting side, that the bread men put into the body gives them life. I find we do not live from that bread alone, but from the bread of Heaven, every good word.

Then I had such a hard problem of this, the pride of men, when I found the way into the All-power. Many on this plane had worked to a certain point, then claimed the rest of the work had to be done in another world. And, as I worked away, not satisfied with half when the whole was right here for me, the thoughts of false pride were hard problems to master. They came to me like this: You have found such great power. Just be the King right here in this world. All the glory of men, flattery, pomp, is what I can give you. They will bow down and worship you, for you have found more than

there is a record of any one else's finding. I tell you, this was a hard lesson; but I held faithful, and it was mastered. I said, "Get thee behind me, Satan! I will worship only God." I had read the words Moses, Joshua, Isaiah, and many others, spoke. I claimed them for mine, and held to them, until they bore fruit.

The I AM; from the beginning Moses held to them. They were a rod of strength. When he let doubt come in, they became serpents.

There is no other way but to master the mistakes. "I came not to destroy the law, but to fulfill," to be filled full of Love.

Ignorance can never find God's law for you.

God is no respecter of persons. Moses had his own lesson to learn. He had to give an account for his own works, and if you had understood the first commandment, you would not need the tenth. The first is the beginning and the ending. Thou shalt have no other God before me. That is the one I found the way into through the first chapter of Genesis. Now, Ignorance taught you of another power, called Devil, Evil. How can you have only good in your thoughts if you have evil? You cannot mix oil and water.

You *cannot* serve two masters. The same fountain *cannot* give forth the bitter and the sweet. Let go the one and cleave to the other, or let go the other, and cleave to the ONE. Come out from among them. Be ye separate.

CHAPTER X.

ONE COMMANDMENT

I will give you a new commandment: Thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy strength, and thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

Oh, how can we love some of our neighbors?

But, again, you are looking on the *outside*. I tell you, your "neighbors" are your *thoughts*. Now, if your heart, soul, and strength, were filled with good thoughts, see who your neighbors would be. Wherever you go, they go with you.

That is finding thyself, thy true and only self. I have found my true self. It was and is hid in God. I found there was nothing hid in Truth but what Truth will reveal. But it has been covered up so long, under forms and ceremonies, the outward observances, that we have to dig deep to find it.

I held like this: If the Creator only *gave* health, I will claim my birthright. I claimed health and the more I held to the claim the more I found I was born into health. Then I could see the reason why mankind was not working in harmony with the unseen power. They knew not their right birth. Oh, what joy, what rejoicing in Heaven, over the child who awakens! How the Shepherds rejoice.

Shepherds means good thoughts. Sheep means

one of the good thoughts. When they know the Shepherd, they will follow no other. I could see that they were having other shepherds and other folds, mistaken thoughts. I could see why humanity was limping, writhing in pain. Men did not know the Truth. They were taught to accept both, that the loving Father had made the way for them to walk in, and yet, with these very teachings, they went for help to one of the physicians of men to try and get them out of what they were taught the Creator had given to them. If their teachings were true, and they believed them as true, they should accept them, and willingly take all that is given them, and not try to get rid of any part of it, for that would be in opposition to their God. If sickness is true, they should be sick all the time, for truth never changes. It is yesterday today, forever, the same. And if sickness is true, it would be useless for them to go to an earthly physician, for he cannot change Truth.

I tell you, you can keep on going to the earthly physicians to give you health, but you will not find it. Lo, Satan will bind you yet. Like the dear sister there; she has been to many physicians and paid a great deal of money, and is not a whit better. Lo, Satan has bound her these many years. There is only one way to get rid of Satan in that form. "Physician, heal thyself."

I tell you, God *gave* you health. That is one of your gifts. Will you accept or reject? How many times have you claimed that gift? Many times you

have said: "Oh, I feel real well today, but I scarcely dare speak of it for *fear* I shall suffer for it."

But, oh, blind brethren, how many times have you claimed sickness? What we sow we will reap. Sick thoughts reap sickness; health thoughts reap health.

Now, begin right away, humanity, to sow the health thoughts, and keep sowing until all your reaping will be health. Don't sow your seed, and then doubt, but hold on, like you did to "twice two *is* four." You never can reap anything but a harvest of "fours," now that you know the truth of it.

You can do the same with the health harvest. What I *have* done you *can* do. But don't look for the result *first*. It will never come until you have done your work *first*. Then, lo and behold, it will be there!

I came not to destroy the Law and the prophets, but to fulfill. The Law is Love. To be filled full of Love, is being filled full of God's Law.

The fountain of Love is within you. If we drink of the water of that well, we will never thirst again; and we have the chain to reach it, Good Thoughts.

Oh, humanity! You have Moses and the commandments. What do you understand about the first commandment? "Thou shalt have no other God before me."

You have been having many gods, and bowing down and worshiping them. You thought your God

was an angry God, and you must appease his wrath by offering burnt offerings and sacrifices. How many long years you have been going through those ceremonies, and He is angry still. And you are claiming that Adam and Eve made a mistake, and that it is your inheritance.

Oh, brethern! What ignorance! Rub that out. It is a lie. Adam and Eve could only live their own lives. They must give an account for their own bodies. And that is what you and I must do.

But, oh, I have found that our rightful inheritance is what God gave us! Claim only that, and you will soon know for yourself if my words are not true. I found God is *All-Love*, unchangeable Love. Where can the anger come from? It is only the mistake that comes from not knowing your true lesson. It is the broad way, and many go in thereat, but it leadeth to destruction.

I claimed my inheritance from God, and I found what is mine, is yours, but you will never know it as Truth until you work it out for yourself. God is no respecter of persons.

Through false teachings you have lost sight of the covenant of God. You hold to the traditions of men, making clean the outside of pots and cups, the baptism of men, the fastings of men, the commandments of men.

You are in bondage. "When you know the Truth, the Truth will set you free."

You are in bondage to the words taught you in

childhood. They are right with you binding you, and will be, until you master them. The bondage of the unconscious early teachings, shown forth in the form of sin, sickness, and death, will never be mastered except by knowing the Truth.

And the only way is to be willing to learn, for it has to be learned by every child of humanity. Through those false teachings you are looking to body for everything, believing that it contains *all* the Life the Father gave; so you are watching body to keep the life in it as long as possible.

In addition to this, you were taught that this is a wicked body, nothing good can come from it, and yet it contains all the life that the Father gave you. Then you claim that what you put into the body gives you health and strength, looking to the outward. Then the teaching is to go and have the outward baptized of men, then go through the form of communion, eating of bread and drinking of wine ordained of men; trying to make man for the Sabbath; changing the outward apparel, changing the countenance when you come to the door of the man-made temple, leaving all the smiles on the outside, saying long prayers, having many supplications, following faithfully the outward observances called religion, fulfilling the letter, as men have done for so many years, and yet you are not a whit better.

Lo, Satan binds you yet.

Why, oh, why, that longing and yearning, still within you, that is not satisfied, seeking for something that has not yet been found?

It is because what you seek is not on the without, where you are searching. You have it *all* right *within* you. The whole kingdom is *within* you. And all the outward forms will open as foolishness to you when spiritually discerned.

You ask why I stopped baptizing the brethren with water. Oh, my dear brethren, I passed through the forms and ceremonies, baptizing the *outward* with water, until the lesson dawned upon me, Oh, what am I doing? Can I by laying on my hands wet with water, give anything to my brother? God is the giver, and God *hath* given *all*. I am putting a wrong thought there, that the baptism of man is necessary to bring him nearer to the Father, when the Father is always with him. I awakened. I had been asleep to Truth. I found there was only one baptism, and that was *given* in the begining. God, the Father, gave it, "the baptism of Love," Life.

I know whereof I speak. The channel through which I found this, was by holding on to the first account, the God-made creation.

CHAPTER XI.

TRUE COMMUNION

NOW the true communion is talking right with the Father, the Source. In Him you live, move, and have your being. Every time you seek, knock, and ask for the door of the understanding to open, you are drawing nigh unto God; and the seeking, asking, knocking, is with the good thoughts; for the door will open to no other. Heaven is harmony. No thought of discord can enter there, and that is your true, individual self.

I passed through all the outward observances. I was faithful, for, oh, I was so hungry to find the true way. But those outward forms did not satisfy. Discord and inharmony were still there, still something was lacking. I worked on through the stages of my lessons, and, oh, dear brethren, what did I find? The true communion was with the Father. Go right to Him. Keep going, until you know His voice, for He speaks yesterday, today, and forever the same.

Oh, what light came to me! I had been going through the forms and ceremonies of men, when *all* was right with me. It was my birthright, right birth, given by the Father.

Now, I tell you it is yours, for the Father gave it to all alike—the white, the black, the bond, the free,

the Greek, the Jew; the same life moves all, and all show forth the thoughts through the body.

You say, give me what you have. It is not mine to give. You *have* all, but you will never know what you have until you find, as I have, the *whole* kingdom is *within you;* nothing left out, no baptism, no communion. I had it right with me all the while I was seeking on the outside, but I had not kept the Father's sayings long enough to have the answer revealed to me. If it does not come in the first month, or the second, or the third, don't be discouraged. In due season you will reap, if *you* faint not. Don't be afraid. I have passed over the way.

Put on the whole armor of good thoughts and stand.

The prize to be gained is Eternal Life, being for tified with the knowledge of *your dominion*, Eternal Life; to know God is Eternal Life.

I know whereof I speak. You will know whether the baptism be of John or God, whether the true communion is with men or God.

There is but one that will be lost, the son of perdition. Oh, brethren, when the light reveals to you who he is, the thoughts of envy, jealousy, malice, backbiting, fornication, adultery, murder, sin, sickness, death—destroyed by letting the True Ones reign, love, joy, peace, gentleness, kindness, health, strength, happiness, life, heaven, God, then the son of perdition will be lost. Then you will do unto others as you would have others do unto you.

CHAPTER XII.

CONTINUING FAITHFUL

WHEN YOU mastered the mistakes in your school lessons, they were gone. And it is the same in this lesson. At first you cannot believe they are mistakes, they have been claimed so long as real, and real they are to you until mastered. Find whether they come from God or man. All God has made is good. Have you been claiming only from his creation? Ask yourself this question:

Is sickness good? How quickly you will say, No. Have you been trying to master it? Yes. How? By going to the earthly physicians. Can they remove the *cause?* Can they give you medicine that that will remove your *thoughts?*

I tell you the mistake comes first in thoughts, and it must be mastered through that channel. Now stop claiming sickness as real, for there is nothing *real* except what God made and gave. God *gave* health. Will we accept or reject it? We *cannot* serve two masters.

Oh, brethern! When we have served health one-quarter as long as we have served sickness, what will we show forth? Eyes have not seen, nor ears heard the glories the Father *hath given* to His children. When *you* stop thinking sickness, it will be lost, will die for want of food, for there is no creator but man to feed that thought. But, whether you think health thoughts, or not, they will never die, for

their Creator is God. And God has given them to us, but it lies with ourselves whether we will accept or reject.

God never made a mistake in his creation for man to mend. We have not been taught *our* right birth. We have divided the house, one for this world, and one for another. We have claimed this as earthly, and have gone to the earthly physician, and he has given us of this earthly, and we reap corruption. Now, we ask them what ails us. They give us a claim, we go away, hugging that claim, saying, we have it, that is their verdict. Then we work faithfully, trying to get rid of it in our way of doing; temporary relief comes. But, oh, they can give nothing to fortify your mind, so that the mistake is gone forever, any more than can the teachers who preach, who say, Come and learn the lesson how to save the soul from sin. They tell us we are born in sin and iniquity, but we must try and pray the Father to give us a change of heart. Now, if they believe what they teach is Truth, why are they begging the Father to change their hearts? For if they are born in sin and iniquity and that is Truth it cannot change; it will go on through eternity. If they think God can change them from that condition, it is claiming He knows good from evil, and they are sending forth a prayer like this: Suppose, in a lesson in mathematics, the teacher would say, Children, you are born with the mistakes in you, but you can get down on your knees and pray to the principle of mathematics to take them away, how

much would we know of mathematics today? Or, if the teacher would tell the children they might work at those lessons as much as they cared to, but they would get no answer until they would die and go to the next world?

Oh, brethern! What does the true principle of mathematics know of the mistakes? And where are the mistakes when the right answer is found? Of no account, not real, gone, no matter how real they seemed before they found the way into the answer. And we did not need to pray, we needed to work, to find the answer. Work out your own salvation. When the true way in this lesson opens to you, you will see that the mistakes are just as unreal.

But, with all the knowledge those teachers have of the lesson of life, what do they say? Never mind about your souls. God will take care of your souls. But you must look after your bodies. And what are those bodies showing forth? They go about, with tired, worn-out bodies through which to express their great soul-saving lesson, for body responds to thought. If God is equal to the saving of souls, He is certainly equal to the saving of bodies.

Oh, brethren! God has given you ALL. All of the Good is yours. It is for you to let go of the mistakes, and claims the *All.* When you have claimed just long enough, the result will be right there, with you, waiting. The true answer is there all the time. But I can tell you that you are free to go on and on in your mistakes, though you are only putting off

the day of your salvation. The time will come when the mistakes will be such a burden to you that you will have to find the way out. For that is the mission of every child of humanity, to find the Father's house, Heaven.

There are many mansions in the Father's house. Those who finish the lesson in this mansion, will find a place in the next prepared from the beginning for those who master here. Then there are mansions for those who have not mastered, but have been mastered by death, the last enemy. They will find out their mistakes; the way will be harder, for they will have to become as a child and go back into the baby class and learn the lesson; for no imperfection can enter the perfect. Oh, brethren, heed what I tell you, for I know whereof I speak.

"Oh, now, we know you as a blasphemer. You make yourself equal with God. We know you as Jesus, the son of Joseph and Mary, and one who has very little book learning."

Did Joseph and Mary give me life? The Father of Joseph and Mary, of you, yourself, is Life. Without life we would not need the body. You are looking at the body, bound by the teachings of men. I tell you, Go to the Source, and be taught. You are looking to the education of men to save you. How can they save you from mistakes, if they are living in them? How can a brother tell a brother to cast the mote out of his eye when he has a beam within his own?

Call no man Father on earth. I mean in this sense, that they are the Source of Life. There is but one Source, the Omnipotent, Omniscient, Omnipresent.

Oh, dear brethren, this is the secret for us, each and all, to find, and, oh, how simple when understood—and whosoever seeks *shall find.*

But each must do his own seeking, and not through another, for Good is no respecter of persons. We have been going, lo, here and, lo, there, when all the time the Source was right within.

Again, I say, Watch your thoughts. Stand porter at the door of your thoughts, until you master them. Can another do that work for you? No matter what amount of money you pay, another cannot do that work for you. It is "Without money and without price."

But the way has been hidden so long under false teachings that it takes *work* to overcome the false. And it is individual work. Work *out* your own salvation. It is *within* you. If another tells you he can do it for you, he is a deceiver. If others tell you that you can find Truth only through them, there is no Truth in them. If they point you to the Father, and tell you He is your All, they are telling the truth, for God is no respecter of persons. But you will never know this until you find it for yourself. It is your own work.

But we can encourage each other. Where two or three are gathered together, seeking the kingdom of God *within,* and willing to work out their own

salvation, there the Father is, right with them. That is bearing one another's burdens, and thus fulfilling the Law of Love.

Hold fast to the I AM of you; it is God-given, not man-made. Oh, the only *charge* I give unto you is, Be faithful! Be faithful to the words I have given you. They bring their reward, *without money*, and *without price*. For they are given us right from the Source, God, and no one else can be faithful for us.

Oh, believe me, for I have worked it out. If you don't believe the words, believe for the works you have seen. Faith without works is dead. Oh, then, be willing to try; for when you have mastered the least, then you will know the faith that masters the greater. If you have faith "as a grain of mustard seed," you have a good start.

CHAPTER XIII.

THE FINAL VICTORY

NO greater love can one show another than by being willing to lay down his life for that other. Now, that is what I am willing to do—lay down the *thought* that life is finite, shut up in this body; that we are born in sin and iniquity; that in this body, we are and can only be sinners. But I was willing to pioneer, to find, and I found that this doctrine is not Truth. Now, once for all, I will go through the whole problem, and show forth its results publicly, so you will be encouraged, and have a record of one who mastered the whole right here in this world, and in this body, and who tells you, "What I *have* done, you *can* do."

Let the dead past bury its dead! You are in the *Now*. Learn to live in the Now. I have done all I can. I have come out publicly, and pointed the way to you. You must be willing to walk in that way.

Destroy this temple, this body, and in three days I will, with the lesson I have mastered—that Life is greater, Life is All—show you this same temple. Take all the blood out of it. It is not the blood that gives Life. The blood comes from the same Source as Life. "Out of one blood made He all nations."

Can you, by destroying the visible, destroy the invisible?

Oh, humanity! A secret for you to know is right with you now, but no one except the Father can reveal it to you. *You are* His Child; but you are a stranger to Him. Get acquainted with Him as I did, by calling upon Him daily; by thanking Him for life, health, strength, and all that He *hath* given. At first, I was a stranger, but only because of false teachings; but the false teachings will keep us out of our rightful inheritance as long as we entertain them.

Hold fast to the good. There is your true "fasting." And as you fast, be of cheerful countenance. Anoint thy head and wash thy face. Be ye not as the hypocrites of a sad countenance, for they disfigure their faces that they may appear unto *men* to fast. They have their reward. See that thou appear not unto men to fast, but *unto thy Father*, which seeth in secret; and our Father which seeth in secret, will reward thee openly.

Let not thy left hand know what thy right hand doeth.

"Well, what shall we do if thou takest away all? Give us some words to speak."

Well, I will give you some true words; but when you repeat them, think upon the words I have spoken, that you are not communing with Father away off in Heaven, but right with you and right within you, and that He *has given* you all. Now, I will give you true words:

Our Father, who art in Heaven,
Hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come,
Thy will be done, on earth as it is in Heaven.
Thou givest us this day our daily bread.
Our sins are forgiven when we forgive others.
We will overcome temptation and the error will be destroyed.
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory,
Forever and forever. Amen.

Now, you say, what I have done for others I can do for myself. Now, destroy this body. I will show you. You cannot put the greater inside the lesser. Spirit is greater than body. Spirit is Life.

I have overcome the world's opinion that the body contains All of Spirit. I have overcome the devil's wrong thinking—sin, sickness, death. I have been born again, born of God. What glad tidings I can give you! The same tidings that caused the rejoicing among the "shepherds," Good Thoughts. They came to their own, and their own received them.

"Peace on earth. Good will to men!"

This is what I leave with you, for no one can take it away. It is the Father's gift to His children. If it is hidden from you, it is only by wrong thinking. Listen to the true message:—

"Peace on earth! Good will to men!"

* * * *

And, now, I have gone through the last problem, have overcome the "last enemy." Victory over death! Yet you doubt; and say, Show us the power that did it. Oh, doubting Thomas! Blessed are those who have not seen, and yet believe.

No more signs will be given unto you, but do the work, and the signs will follow.

I have fought a good fight. I have won the reward. Now I go to the Father to do the work He has for me in the next mansion.

Be of good cheer. Be faithful in the Way which I have pointed out to you. Watch your thoughts. Again, I say, Watch, lest ye enter into temptation.

My last charge—Be ye faithful. We will meet again.

PAUL'S TESTIMONY.

"I, A FELLOW worker, came into the knowledge of Truth by following the teachings of Jesus. I was willing to let the same mind be in me that he let be in him—Immortal Mind. I held to the words he spoke, and I found them true.

Let the light be turned in upon the room you have been sitting in darkness for the space of an hour. Are you not blinded for awhile? You could see nothing until you gradually opened your eyes. So with me. I was bound in the darkness—ignorance of the past, forms, ceremonies; thinking the church that showed the largest membership was the strongest, and *all* others wrong and *we* were right; thinking in unity, organizations were the strength. I was on my way to crucify a little band who were unfolding to the teachings of Jesus.

In God is strength. When you are in God you are in strength.

A thought came to me. A voice spoke loudly (we call it the voice of conscience; get acquainted with it; you will find it the voice of God):

"Paul, what are you doing? Going forth to act out those murder thoughts? Do you not know there is nothing conquers but Love? Is it Love you are showing forth? Conquer self first, Paul, before you try to conquer others. Greater is he that conquereth self than he that taketh a city. Can you teach another if you do not know the way?"

At that time I was working for Church, the temple built with hands, and whose foundation was men-made creeds and ceremonies, believing the Church that had the largest membership was showing greater works of God. I was filled with rage to think where a few were gathered together they were showing forth greater fruits than the great Church I belonged to.

So persecute them, persecute them, was the thought my religion advised me to do. I was obeying, when the inner self spoke: "Paul, Paul, why persecute others? Have they not rights of their own? Hate only brings forth hate. Fear is hate; Love only conquers."

How I entertained those words and worked bravely in overcoming.

I found God has not given us the spirit of fear, but of power and of love and of sound mind.

Trust in God, who *giveth* us richly *all* things to enjoy. Hold fast the form of sound words, who will have *all* men to be saved and to come unto the knowledge of truth.

I took the record of the First Creation as mine, and now I can say unto you, as Jesus did: Leave those things of the past; press forward into the light; though you have been bound by all manner of false teachings, made many mistakes, blot them out.

Now is the accepted time. I had to *work out* my own salvation. I also had like passions as you, but I turned from them *unto the living God,* who made

Heaven and earth, the sea and all things that are therein.

Nevertheless He left not Himself without witness, in that He did good, and *gave* us rain from Heaven, and fruitful seasons, filling our hearts with food and gladness, and we declare unto you *glad tidings*, how that the promise that was made unto the fathers in times past was the same that Jesus fulfilled—*God's promise.*

"I will take care of *thee* if *thou* wilt trust in me." Jesus fulfilled the *whole*, showing that mastering is Life; showing for *you* and *me* greater love hath no man than this, that he is *willing* to go through the whole lesson to encourage *you* and *me* to *do* the *same.*

Oh, brethern, I see now how far away from God we were, following sayings and traditions of the past, not knowing *All* is ours, and it is not what we do to the outward that bringeth the light; it is all in us; we must work it out. Men-made doctrine: "Why tempt ye God to put a yoke upon the neck of the learners, which neither our fathers nor we are able to bear?" I tell you I find in being faithful to the words Jesus spoke—"the yoke is easy, and the burden is light."

I began by claiming the Father hath given all in the beginning. Every good and every perfect gift cometh from the Father of Light, in whom there is no variableness nor shadow of changing—the same yesterday, today and forever the same.

I received the word with all readiness of mind,

and held to the words daily. I found an altar with this inscription, "To the unknown God. Whom therefore, *ye ignorantly worship, Him declare I unto you.* God *who* made the world and *all* things therein; seeing that He is Lord of Heaven and Earth, *dwelleth not in temples made with hands;* neither is worshipped with men's hands, as though He needed anything; seeing He *giveth to all Life* and *breath,* and *all* things; and hath made of *one blood all* nations to dwell on the face of the earth, and hath determined the time before appointed, and the bounds of their habitation; that they should *seek* the *Lord,* if happily they might feel after Him and *find* Him, though *he be not far away from every* one of us; for in Him *we live* and *move,* and have our *being; for* we are his offspring. Let not mistakes reign in your body, that ye should obey it in the lusts thereof; neither yield ye your members as instruments of unrighteousness unto mistakes; but yield yourselves unto God, as those who are alive from the dead, and your instruments of righteousness unto God; for Sin shall have no more *dominion* over *you.* Know *ye* not, that to whom ye yield yourselves servants to obey, his servants ye are to whom ye obey, whether of mistakes, sin unto death or of obedience unto righteousness? The wages of sin, mistakes, is death; but the way of Truth—Life."

Oh, brethern, when the light opened to me, it showed how blind we had been to custom, form and ceremony, calling them religion. How we observed

them and judged those who do not conform to them. When the lesson dawned more fully upon me, how Jesus had been working day by day to find the true way, and while standing in the men-made pulpit reading the words the brother Isaiah had found, "The Spirit of the Lord is upon *me* because he hath anointed me to preach the Gospel to the poor; He hath sent me to heal the broken-hearted, to preach deliverance to the captives and recovering of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised, to preach the acceptable year of the Lord." How the result of his daily labor in holding on to the good words dawned upon him in this answer: *This day is* this Scripture *fulfilled* in *your ears*." He was so overwhelmed with the glory of the Light *he sat down* in that pulpit and handed the book to the minister. Then he arose, and the words of Truth flowed out, and for the space of an hour they were spellbound with the words, The kingdom of Heaven is *within you now, this moment; now* you *are* God's children, but it has been hidden from us through the teachings of a false Creation. Never will you find Truth through outward forms and ceremonies, but through the inward channel of good thoughts.

Then they began to think what he had done—broken one of their customs that had been handed down from the past. He, the son of Joseph and Mary, to sit down in the pulpit. Only the elder ministers did that; the younger stood. Then they say, "Physician, heal thyself"; telling us we are

all good, when see what you have done. Then they led him to the brow of the hill to cast him down headlong, but the Father took care of him.

Oh, brethren, when it dawned upon me, with all their years of observing forms and ceremony, called religion, there was murder thoughts in their hearts. I could see where I was blinded with the same ignorance. No wonder Jesus said, "It is not what goeth unto a man that defileth him it is that which cometh out." You see the outside of the platter you make clean, dress up the outward for the form and ceremony, when inside is Envy, Jealousy, Murder, showing forth right in their temple they had built to worship God in.

IV chapter of Luke: Jesus found his body was the Temple, and how to cleanse his thoughts from all ignorance, Envy, Jealousy, Malice, Backbiting, Fornication, Adultery, Murder, then the outside would never show forth Sin, Sickness, Death. But as long as they worshipped in the men-made temple their thoughts would be to clothe the outside well, and they would be a respecter of person. God is no respecter of person.

The more Jesus understood of good the more lowly he became. Always his word of greeting, "I am your brother." Just the simple name Jesus, and never did he stand even on a box higher than his brethren after his lesson dawned upon him. "I am your brother," and he proved it in thought, word and deed. He lived the Brotherhood of man. When we follow his example we will, with him, under-

stand the Fatherhood of God—"I thank thee, oh Father, It is hidden from the wise and revealed unto babes."

When I was in bondage to the outward observances, the baptism of men, fasting of men, communion of men, I condemned those who did not observe them. When the light came to me, God that made the world and *all* things therein, seeing that He is Lord of Heaven and earth, *dwelleth not* in temples made with hands, Omnipotent; neither is worshipped with men's hands. As though *He needed anything*, seeing *He giveth to all Life and breath and all things; and hath made* of *one blood all nations to dwell upon earth.* When Jesus arose to tell them this lesson, see what they were going to do—throw him *headlong over the precipice.* Why? He had failed to observe one of their customs, called religion. He told them their inheritance was from God. So long they had claimed their inheritance from Adam and Eve. Born in sin and iniquity, they were strangers to their true birth.

Oh, brethren, I was bound in the same thoughts, looking to the organizations of men, to be stronger than the *oneness* of God.

Where could protection come from greater than came to Jesus, knowing his relation to the Father? And that came to him from persistent, faithful, everyday work, claiming his birthright his right birth—born of God. In time of trial, the testing time, there was the Almighty, Omnipotent, Omniscient, Omnipresent Father. The gift of God is

eternal life through Christ (Truth) our Law.

Read the VII chapter of Romans. I give you as clearly as I can of the struggles of the work with the two I Ams, the bondage I had been held in for many years to the claiming of the Creation of the second chapter of Genesis. The twenty-fourth and twenty-fifth verses of the same chapter gives the answer of how I found as Jesus did.

For if ye live in the thought, body is greater than spirit, ye shall die; but if ye live after the spirit, ye shall live. For as many as are *led* by the spirit of Good, they *are* the *sons of God.*

If God be for us, who can be against us?

I can see where I made a mistake that bound me for such a long time. It was a thorn in my flesh. I said when they arrested me: "I stand at Caesar's judgment seat, where I ought to be judged." I had not yet learned the lesson Jesus had—"Judge not, for men judge from outward appearances; there is only one Judge and that is God."

Oh, those words, "I appeal to Caesar!"

Jesus passed through the same lesson, when they were trying in all manner of ways to have him appeal to men-made laws. The wise men in their own estimation, the lawyers, said, "Oh, let us have a chance to question him. Why, we will in a few moments get him tangled up."

Oh, the knowledge of being fortified with Truth. One of the grandest sermons he had lived showed forth in his words. The lawyers recognized Caesar's authority the highest. Jesus recognized God's.

So there was an uprising among the people. They claimed they were imposed upon by taxation. So the lawyer thought if Jesus decided with the people they could then complain to Caesar; if he decided with Caesar, then the people would be against him. Hear the words of the lawyer: "To whom shall we render the tribute money?" The greatest, the highest question they could ask.

Oh, hear the answer: "Render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's, but render unto God the things that are God's."

Oh, the justness of that answer!

What belonged to Caesar? The inscription, Give it to him, what remains? What God made, the solid money. What did it remove? Just that which was stamped on by men.

Oh, my brethren, how the meaning of those words came to me: Render to Error the things that belong to Error, but render to God the things that belong to God.

When you give to the Good, what belongs to Good, and Error what belongs to Error, Error will be as Caesar's inscription, only stamped upon. Remove it what God made remains. I have worked out of mistakes; that is why I can say unto you, Hold fast to good, and good will never leave nor forsake you.

Render, therefore, to all their dues; tribute to whom tribute is due; custom to whom custom; fear to whom fear; honor to whom honor; owe no man

anything, but to love one another; for he that loveth another hath fulfilled the law.

When Jesus spoke these words they judged him from the wisdom of the world. They had received their knowledge from book learning; so they said, "Where did you get your wisdom? You are a man of very *little* learning."

So when I master the same lesson and point to them the way, they cry:

"Paul, too *much* learning hath made thee mad."

Oh, ignorance, taught of men! Oh, wisdom, taught of God! "He is not alone who is where God is, and God is everywhere." Oh, brethren, I know this now as truth.

I say, thank God, I can render to the false teachings all that belong to them. Thank God I can hold fast to that which the world cannot give, nor the world take away. Oh, my brethren, thank God and take courage.

Render to God our true selves.

Though I speak with the tongue of men and of angels, and am not *fortified* with the *Dominion God gave me*, I am, as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

And though I have the *gift* of *prophecy*, and understand *all mysteries*, and *all knowledge, and* though I have *all faith*, so that I could remove mountains, and am not *fortified* with the *dominion God gave me*, I am nothing.

And though I bestow *all* my *goods* to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and

am not *fortified* with the *dominion God gave me*, it profiteth nothing.

Being fortified with this knowledge through *all trials, you are kind*, envieth not, vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up, doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not its own, is not provoked, *thinketh no evil*, rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the Truth. Beareth all things, believeth all things, endureth all things, for they only *know* the *good*. When you are fortified with the *knowledge* of *your dominion* it *never faileth;* but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge of men, it shall vanish away. *God's words endureth forever*, and they *are yours;* He *gave* them.

Oh, brethren, will you fortify yourself with them? For with the knowledge of men, we prophesy in part, but when that which is *perfect* is come, then that which is in part is done away.

When I began to turn to the true birth, to be born again I became a child; "Except ye become as a little child ye cannot enter God's Kingdom." I was willing to speak as a child; understand as a child; I thought as a child; but when I became a man I did not put away the childish things, like when we were children learning our alphabet, when we were grown we did not put them away; we made greater use of them.

At first we see through a glass darkly, like the child in school, lessons all in the dark; by and by face to face with them.

Now in *all* these things we are conquerors, through Him that loved us.

Neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor persecutions, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor heights, nor depth, shall be able to separate us from the love of God. For we are His Heirs. And to separate us from Him it would have to be a greater power than He. You can shut Him out of your consciousness with ignorance, yet God *reigns*. You can shut the sunlight out of your homes, yet the sun shines. My testimony to you, dear reader, *be fortified* with the *knowledge* of the *dominion God gave you*, and you will find it is Eternal Life. It is without money and price, *freely* given by the Father. *Freely receive.*

Work out your own salvation from your true inheritance. God is life, the *giver* of *all* good. A *charge* to give I have—be faithful.

BE YE TEMPERATE

BE YE temperate in all things."

What is it to be temperate? To know Truth. How will we show it forth? By performing not in one thing, but in all things.

To be temperate in Health is to master sickness.

To be temperate in Kindness, is to master Unkindness.

We have dwelt in the thoughts of intemperance until the body performs in words and deeds. Why? We are finding, as Jesus, the root of one of the greatest of intemperances is prejudice.

Not a great many years ago one of the greatest temperance lectures (as the world called) passed through the city in which I live. She was to give three lectures in one day. As I lived near the church where she would speak, I was asked if she might come and rest and take dinner at my house. I said certainly. She came. I went forward to help remove her wraps.

"Oh, no, my dear; I must rest a few moments until I get accustomed to the change of air in the room."

I waited for the word of command. It came. I removed one wrap, when lo, there was another.

"Oh, don't remove that; I would surely take cold. Oh, I am so weary."

"Would you like to lie down?"

"Oh, no, not until after I have my dinner."

We went to dinner. She sat down, arose immediately with an expression of fear showing forth in both manner and voice.

"Would you be so kind as to see if all windows and doors are closed? I am so afraid of a draft. My physicians forbid my coming to this coast, on account of the dampness, for I am only recovering from pneumonia."

She was assured that all was safe, so she began the meal.

How hard I had to hold to the lesson I had been practicing for years—"Wisdom ripens into silence" —for I did want to say, "How can a brother tell a brother to cast the mote out of his eye when he hath a beam within his own?" It was intemperance she was showing forth, not temperance.

She could give forth statistics with rapidity, telling of the thousands who had met death from drink, yet she had the same lesson to learn that the brother who was in bondage to drink. Both have to master fear. See how she filled God's pure air with things that make unto death. How her mind was filled with worry, fret, and it was showing forth in body. Body responds to thought. I had compassion for her, knowing what she had to conquer of intemperance.

What she claimed to be fighting for the help of others could not take their body any farther away than the bondage she was showing forth could take hers. Both swallowed up in death. If she had known the meaning of the words, "Be ye temperate

in *all* things," she would have been fortified with the knowledge to reach out the helping hand to the brother in bondage, and point the way out.

It is in educating the thought. It is thought moves the body to drink.

It was thought moved her body to drink the cup of fear. When we learn to drink of the cup Jesus drank of (and we have his word that we *shall* drink of the same cup he drank of before we master our lesson) then we will have no intemperance lecturers. They will be swallowed up in temperance. They will have mastered the beam in their own eye, and can see clearly to point the way to the brother to remove the mote from within his eye.

How well Jesus understood his lesson. Thirty years overcoming, coming over. He stood forth performing his lesson, though they called him a winebibber, because he did not lecture intemperance. Right in the midst of the railings of public opinion, who scoffed and said he is a crank, a blasphemer, he associates with sinners, he stood unmoved, he knew his lesson:

When we follow and live those teachings, the same results will follow. They have to, "for every seed bringeth forth of its kind." Every thought bringeth forth of its kind. Truth is the same yesterday, today and forever. Truth *cannot* change. God is Truth.

We have not known Truth. We are trying to be temperate in one thing and intemperate in many.

One who is ignorant of mastery over their temper is intemperate in anger.

It came first in thought, then in word, then in deed. "Resist not evil" means turn from the thoughts which produce mistaken, evil results, and cultivate the good.

"Mortal *must be swallowed up in Immortal.*"

They at that time, as well as many of the present, are so bound in the doctrine of men, are not willing to try the way he pointed out. Thank God, there are many who are brave enough to give the teachings a trial, and they are finding them true.

They are the words of God. When we *understand* how to *live* them, we will know the meaning, "Be ye temperate in *all* things.'" Then there is no more condemnation against the brother who is intemperate in a few things.

When Jesus stood before Pilate, he had his lesson mastered, every thought conquered.

Pilate said unto Jesus, "What is Truth?"

Oh, ignorance, thinkest thou that in thy wisdom you could understand in one answer what the brother who stood before you had been working thirty years in thought, word and deed?

What was the answer Jesus gave? Silence.

Only those who have become conquerors in the same way can be inspired with the answer—silence.

What did ignorance show forth through Pilate at the answer Jesus gave? Intemperance, anger.

Speakest thou not to me; knowest thou not I have power to release thee, and power to crucify thee?

Oh, the same ignorance today.

Jesus said, thou couldst have no power against me, except it were given thee from above.

He only acknowledged the good. Only the good is real.

"Eyes to see, and ears to hear, but ye neither see nor hear." Why? Because we have been taught the only sight is in these body eyes, and the hearing in these body ears. Go back to the schoolroom, dear reader. Did you not have to cover these eyes and ears to open the true ones to the knowledge of understanding your lessons? So it is in this, the greatest of all lessons, that will take us into Heaven.

We must close these eyes and ears to the doctrines and opinions of the old teaching, *born in sin and iniquity*, for humanity has been intemperate in these doctrines for ages.

What has it brought them? Whoever is showing forth sickness in any form, is intemperate. Whoever is showing forth worry is intemperate. Whoever is showing forth one jot or tittle of envy, jealousy, malice, backbiting, fornication, adultery, murder, in thought, they are showing forth intemperance of sin, sickness, death. All that makes Jesus life different from ours, he mastered error thinking, showing forth in a perfect life. He said, "Go *thou* and *do* likewise."

Dear reader, what worlds of knowledge is there in the meaning of those words Jesus spoke to James and John, the sons of Zebidee? The same meaning here today, for whoever will learn the lesson of

Life. "Spiritual things must be spiritually discerned." Now spirit means Life. The things of life must be discerned through the thoughts of life.

The members of Spirit, or the thoughts of Spirit, are Health, Strength, Happiness, Joy, Peace, Contentment, Love.

This is the mastery Jesus pointed James and John to when they beseeched him to *give* it to them. "It is not mine to give," but it comes from the Father and is given to them who are *prepared to receive*—those who work out the lesson.

The old doctrine of men teaches Jesus gives this power to men.

Who is right, their doctrine or Jesus' word?

When James' and John's request was given him, he replied, *"Ye know not what ye ask;* can *ye drink* of the cup that *I drank of*, and be baptized with the *baptism* that *I am* baptized with?"

Their answer, *"we can."*

His answer, "Ye *shall* indeed *drink* of the *cup that I drink* of; and with *the baptism* that *I am baptized* withal shall ye be *baptized.*

"But to *sit* on my right hand and on my left hand *is not mine* to give; *but it shall be given to them who are prepared."*

Just think how different his words from the teachings we were taught.

Jesus could do the works of God in this world, but we cannot.

Try the way he pointed out and see what works will follow.

Drinking of the cup means holding on to the good until error is mastered. The baptism, the understanding opened to. There is only good in God's Creation.

What would we think of the mothers today if they went to the schoolroom and gave the same kind of a request to the teacher in that line as the mother gave to Jesus in the line he was mastering—"Let my children sit one on thy right hand and the other on thy left, in the knowledge thou hast?"

We can see plainly in that direction the *only way* would be for the children to drink of the same cup, and be baptized with the same baptism. How? By beginning in the primary and work up.

Could Jesus come again today, would he find things changed?

Is not humanity today begging and praying with the same request as the mother of James and John, expecting to gain Heaven in another world, as leaners, not learners?

"Come unto me and learn." "The words I speak are Spirit Life."

The words are here today for you and me to speak. Jesus could not take them away, for they are God's words.

"Be ye perfect, even as the Principle is Perfect."

Work *out* of the mistakes *into* the true answers.

"Death is swallowed up in victory." "Mortal swallowed up in immortal."

Jesus taught, "What *I have done you can do.*"

We have been taught by teachers who did not

take him at his word. They did not understand his teachings. They claim *all* for *Jesus*, and nothing for *us*. Jesus claimed for all alike. "It is within you; learn to work it out."

Teachers in school will tell their pupils, in that line: "You have the same privilege as I have; take these words and work them out."

We were taught wicked world, wicked body, and with the same lips claim God made both. *Let go* of the wicked and *hold* to the good, and see what you will find. "You cannot serve *two* masters."

We were taught to claim God as a *giver* and *taker;* giver of a *little* life shut up in this body, and in a little time he will take that life and let the body perish. What intemperance when we find the truth!

"God is the giver of all good." God is life, the same yesterday, today, and forever, everywhere, "omnipresent." How can we be separated from Him if he is life and everywhere?

Only by our ignorance of not knowing God as All Life.

It is a lesson, and we have to become master of it, the same as "twice two *is* four." If we did not *know* for *ourselves*, we would be in ignorance of that simple little lesson.

"Be still and *know* that I am God."

Conditions in the lessons of life to be fulfilled as in our school day lessons: Still the body; get the thinker to work on the right words, then the understanding will come forth to be expressed *through* body.

Could the apple tree show forth its fruits if it had no body? Could you and I express the fruits of life—kindness, health, strength, etc.—if we had no body?

Oh, humanity, the old orthodox teachings gave more thought to the body than some of the teachings of today. Orthodoxy taught, "You have a body, but it is wicked; it can live on this earth three score years and ten."

Whose teachings are those today to *deny* the body as a *mortal mind* product, yet *treat* that body to show forth one of God's fruit—health? Would we ever have found twice two is four if we had not claimed the true words? The Creator knew what he wanted. So he made expressions—bodies to manifest his Creation, bodies of trees, bodies of animals; the hightest of all, "The *Temple* of God ye are."

What! deny the work of God? Life is Creator, created your body. Do not deny the works of God, but do as Jesus did—"Learn to *cleanse*" it from all ignorant thoughts. Then see what this body will be the expression of—the *things* of *God*, a *body of light*. How could you express "twice two is four" if you did not have an outward expression? Now the outward did not give you the answer. You had to still the body, get the thinker going into the thought realm. Then when you were fortified with the knowledge of the truth—four—you expresstd it openly through the body. "The *visible* showeth forth the Invisible."

"When thou prayest *studiest* thy lesson; enter into thy closet, and when thou hast shut thy door, *pray to thy Father* in secret; and thy Father who seeth in secret will reward thee *openly*."

We took our little lesson, "twice two is four," entered into our closet with it and talked to the Principle back of it, and we were rewarded with *four*. Then we expressed it *openly*.

How could life express itself openly without expressions—Body? How could Body express itself openly without Life?

"Those whom God hath joined together let not men put asunder."

Do not deny your body. Redeem it; resurrect it. As Jesus taught, *fill it with only the thoughts of good*. Body responds to thought. God made it to respond to His words, *first* in thought, *then in words*, then in deeds.

God pronounced His works good. If you shut out God's works by *denying* this body it will be shut out of this world sooner than the old teachings, who claim wicked body, but you can roam this world "three score years and ten."

Oh, humanity, find *Truth*. Good is truth. And *let* it *learn* you about this wonderful temple, the *body*, the Tabernacle of God. Do not deny life and sensation in body. If there were none it would be a dead body.

Who wants a dead body? Now when you find body is not the *Source* of *Life* and *Sensation*, but an expression of it, you have found Truth.

Life is *source.* Creator formed an expression, your body, to express the *sensations* of only the good life in the beginning your body today finds the way to express only Life, Sensation through the body.

What shall destroy it?

Does life destroy its work?

"Seek and ye shall find."

But seek of God, the Source, Life good thoughts, the seed's body, the Tree; health, happiness, kindness, joy, peace, contentment, love, the Fruits; Life, the Grower, Omnipresent.

"Be *ye temperate* in *all* things."

3—LIGHT

WHY stand ye here gazing into the sky? Look in all directions, see those who have persevered by patiently pushing forward. Did Edison stand gazing and wondering? No, he investigated, then appropriated the power; he did not make it. It was from the beginning. Did the power, Principle, choose Edison from all the rest of mankind, and say: "You are my only beloved son in whom I am well pleased, and I will give unto you the secret?" No, if Edison had not worked, he never could have accomplished what he has done, and as he admits, it is only in its infancy. How many long hours, while we were sleeping, was he buried in his work. He tells not of the struggles but of the results. Now, if Edison had said to humanity, "I have found the way, the truth, and the life into electricity, and it is given only to myself" and he had kept it and shut it up within himself, how much benefit would he have derived or how much would humanity have been benefited?

Now, let us take the telephone: if Edison had given these sayings to the world: "I have found a wonderful secret; I can stand at one end of the secret, and talk miles away; they will not see my person, nor I theirs, yet we will recognize our voices." What if he had kept the secret to himself and talked through one end of the line, who would

have heard him? Now, you see, there would have to be some one at the other end of the line to hear, or he would be talking into space. What good would his sleepless nights have been? See with what fear and trembling and doubt we approached the telephone the first time. Did we have faith in his words and work? Were we certain that what he had given forth was the truth? No, not until we had tried it for ourselves; we were strangers to it. We had to entertain it, to become acquainted with it. See today all over the land how familiar humanity is with the telephone, and they are wondering why it had not been discovered before. It took the patience and perseverance of an Edison to work it out. If he had only had faith that there was something of that kind in the world and had not put that faith into practice, would we see such great results today? And yet his faith in the beginning must have been as small as a grain of mustard seed. If he had sat down and groaned, and begged, and prayed for that power to be appropiated through him, he would today be only a beggar. He investigated; he did not stop there—he appropriated. Let us from our heart thank Edison for his earnest work in that direction.

How many years Columbus was at work in thought about the beautiful country in which we have our happy homes! If he had never put that thought into practice, he would never have realized his fondest hope.

We, today, wonder why it took so many long

years to accomplish the work of electricity. We are looking at its results. We are wondering why there are not more discoveries; yet, there is "Nothing new under the sun," it is all here waiting for an Edison, for a Columbus, for you and me to appropiate.

Now, dear reader, 1900 years ago a dear brother had a thought come to him the same as came to Edison only in another direction. He was thirty years working upon that thought,—the Power of Good. He was being taught there was such power, only in another world. He reasoned like this: "Well, if it is another world, what good will it be to us in this world?" What has all the begging and praying of the people of the past brought forth? —beggars still. What good to do work in this world if you cannot have the results until you go to another? Now, I am going to appropriate this Power here, and expect results *here* and *now*. If Edison had not expected results *now* in this world, we would still be in lamp-light infancy, unless some other brother had appropriated the thought—NOW.

When the brother, Jesus, told them he had discovered the WAY into the unseen Power—Life—here and now, and that it was a secret all might know, but there were conditions to be fulfilled before they could understand, they called him a blasphemer, a crank, possessed of a devil. Why? Because they were ignorant.

Ask Edison if to understand what he does, there are not conditions to be fulfilled. Look around to-

day and see the results of the ignorant who try to work with electricity. The same as with the Power of Life, there are conditions to be fulfilled. It took Jesus thirty years to fulfill them. Why? Because he was a Pioneer. Then his words of encouragement to humanity were: "It wont take you so long, if you will believe what I tell you, and go to work. The words I speak unto you they are spirit, they are Life. They are true, but for you to know them as true, you must do as I have done—appropriate them. Why stand ye idly gazing into the sky and into the past? Go to work and appropriate what God has given you, and you will show forth the same as I. It is all here now. What you are begging and praying for in the future is here NOW, but you must work it out to know whether I speak truth or falsehood! "NOW is the day of salvation." "NOW are ye the sons of God." I found these words true. How? By claiming them until the understanding opened. "Work out your own salvation." It is within you. "Seek ye first the kingdom of God." You have been seeking everything else first; the Kingdom of God last, and not in this world—looking to another; I found it here. What I have done you can do, but you can do it in no other way than the one of which I tell you. Take the words I speak; hold on to them until they open the way. "How long will it take us to find?" Your own work will determine that. "According to thy work be it unto you."

Now, we are taught to look upon Jesus as being

different from Edison and ourselves. This is the mistake that binds humanity—IGNORANCE. The only difference is that Jesus learned his lesson here, and we expect to learn ours in the hereafter. We are only putting off what we can know today. How do I know? I am appropriating the same words that Jesus did, and find that they are bringing forth the same results as they did nineteen hundred years ago, for Truth is the same "yesterday, today, and forever." Whether it be in our school lessons, electricity, or the Omnipresence of God.

You can ask the same question of Edison about the work he is mastering as the people asked Jesus and there answers would be the same. They would tell us: "We can point you into the way, but we cannot show it unto you for the power is hidden. We can only point you into the way of using it so you will not be so long finding it as we were." There are conditions to be fulfilled in both directions. If Edison had used this power for a few years in our day and the practice were not kept up, what think you would be the work nineteen hundred years hence? Would the people not say: "It is impossible; those things you tell us are miracles; show us the power." They would hold Edison in the same thought in which they hold Jesus today. Some a myth—some a savior—some a god. God a respecter of the person of Edison. The secret would die away with him in the world, and we would be expecting to lean upon Edison's work for our light in the hereafter.

Oh, humanity! Jesus was as real as Edison, but the secret of the power he was working to master was LIFE. Without that power there never would have been a Jesus or an Edison or you and I.

Now, what Jesus found and appropriated is here, today for you and me, but if we do not find it here, we will go on, and on, and on until we do find, for it is the only light that will guide us into the secret of Eternal Life. Edison will have to find this light for it is the only light that will light our pathway into Heaven, and we will have to go to work and appropriate the same conditions Jesus did, and they will be fulfilled here and NOW. Jesus said: "Don't lean on me; work out your own salvation." That is the lesson, but we have been taught that Jesus knew it, and if we believed on him that was all that was necesary for us. How many have faithfully believed those teachings, and yet they have perished. The simple teachings of Jesus were: "Believe on God (Good) and thou shalt be saved"—saved from the mistakes,—Sin, Sickness, and Death. But how few today believe He told the truth.

Today the people have walked and talked with Edison; they have seen the results of his searchings but if they ask him to show them the power, he would have to give them the same answer Jesus gave as to His research: "I cannot show you the power, but it is here. I learned how to work in harmony with it; I did not make it. How can I prove to you things unseen, when you will not be-

lieve in things seen. I tell you it comes from God (Good); you declare it comes from the devil."

Who would believe in Edison and his work 1900 years hence, if Edison should pass on and the secret with him? The work would stop. Then think of the wonderful story of what electricity had done in the past. Who would believe it? If they did, they would say the same as about Jesus: "He is the only one who ever could understand the use of it; he must have been a chosen son of God; he was born differently from us"—looking to the outward for their answer when it was within.

Ask Edison if he found it without. He will give you the same answer as Jesus gave: "Work out your own salvation; it is within you." If I had not worked, I never would have found the way. All I have found will do you no good in *understanding* how to be fortified with the knowledge. The Power that was waiting for me to learn how to use, is here for you, if you choose to work.

If Jesus had not learned how to work in harmony with the Power, Life, He would still be in ignorance of it, yet the power would still be unchanged.

Edison cannot change the power of electricity; he learned how to work in harmony with it.

The little boy, Watts, first attracted by the teakettle lid bobbing up and down, investigated, then appropriated. See today the results of his searchings in that line of thought. "Is there anything new under the sun?" It has been here from the

beginning in the unseen waiting for us, the highest of creation, to bring it forth.

If Edison had not found the way to work in harmony with electricity, it would not have changed the power.

It is yesterday, today, and forever the same, but we must follow his teachings as he said: "I have found the way; I can point it out to you, but I cannot walk in it for you."

"You have the same power I have with which to work. Use it as I have used mine. It is the only way to find it. It is waiting for you to appropriate as I did and until you do this you will be in darkness. Ye are the light of the world." This is the light which will guide us into heaven. That is the home for all; the lesson we must all learn.

Oh, humanity, how long will we remain in darkness? Until we begin to appropriate the light of Good. The light Edison discovered will dispel the darkness of night for twelve hours, but, Oh! the light the brother Jesus found, when we find it, will guide us out of the bondage called the night of Eternal Misery. It is here today *within* us. We must work it *out*, although when we begin our faith is as small as a grain of mustard seed.

Now, how long have we been in the habit of praying to God? Did we expect Him to hear our prayers? How we will find as the light begins to dispel the darkness that we have been talking at this end of the line and did not believe that God was at the other end. What would be the result if

we were to talk through the telephone and there would be no one at the other end to hear? Talking into space. We have been talking and screaming and begging through our telephone all these years, but we did not expect Him to hear. We shut off the transmitter with these thougths: "I am a miserable sinner; I am a worm of the dust; I was born that way. Oh, God; make me good." Oh, humanity! God's work was finished in the beginning: you are asking Him to do it over. God's work He pronounced good; you are educated to pronounce it bad. Yet the work is unchanged. Nothing can change God's work, but we can do as Jesus did, change our work and find what God's work is. You will only find it by claiming good. God is ALL GOOD. God is ALL LIFE. We are the work of His hands, but we have been claiming that we are the work of sin and iniquity. "As a man thinketh in his heart, so is he."

Now, the telephone Jesus used was good thoughts. Did he hear God the first time he used it? At first he was taught to use "Long Distance" as you and I were taught, but it was not satisfactory. Do we find satisfaction? *No;* and we *never* will, until we find how short the line is between ourselves and God. It took Jesus thirty years to establish the perfect working system between himself and God; and what were his words of encouragement to humanity? "It won't take you so long if you will believe what I tell you." In God you *live*, and *move*, and have your *being*." How near when understood. But, oh,

humanity! how ignorance has claimed the "long distance," and it will always be long in that direction, for it knows not truth. It is a mistake, and a mistake cannot connect you with truth, the Power of Life.

Use the telephone of good thoughts, and you will find as Jesus did, it is the only way to work in harmony with the Power. "Seek ye first the Kingdom of God," "Short Distance."—Seek ye last the Kingdom of God, "Long Distance." Now, when you begin to seek, do as Jesus did. Do not hang up your receiver and say He is not there; He is gone on a journey or is deaf, or too weak, but keep claiming until you get an answer. When first you begin to talk in this direction through the 'phone of thought you may be discouraged at not getting a reply immediately, but you will find the reason later. The wires had been crossed by the old creeds, theological doubts, and we must send out the linemen and keep them busy to restore order. Dear reader, that is all done right *within you.*

What if today humanity would follow Edison and implore him to give them the secret into the power of electricity? What would be his reply? The same as Jesus gave about the secret power of Life. "Work out your own salvation; all things that are hidden will be revealed." Now, when we take Jesus at his word, as he gave himself to the world, a discoverer of the secret power which is within man, and we learn the same lesson, we will find He told the truth. But we will go on and on

in ignorance and darkness until we are willing to do as he said: "Follow me,—Go thou and do likewise; the Kingdom of Heaven is within you," and it will lie there dormant until you work it out. No one can walk for you. The Principle gave you your legs to use. No one can sleep for you. Principle gave us *all.* We have not claimed all nor used it. Principle gave us a thinker and the thoughts to think, but we have made it a den of thieves, wrong thoughts. So we must be about the "Father's business," cleansing the temple. How? Conquer them; turn to the right thoughts. Form a habit in that direction and, oh, dear reader, it will bring its reward here and now—Heaven, Harmony.

We all have this work to do even though we go through many mansions before we are willing to begin. How true we will find that the old thoughts of a far away Heaven will pass away. But Truth remains the same and will go on and on until every knee shall bow before the conquerer, Love, Life, one God, one family. All our brethren. Today, this moment, you can begin. It is *in* thought and it must be worked *out* through thought. Whoever you are, everything is right within you. Are you willing to try? While at your daily work, be ye ministers of the gospel, of creeds, forms or ceremonies, you have to go to work the same as your brother hod carrier, for "God is no respecter of persons." Jesus *lived* the true teachings. How he illustrated the false ones—"When one comes into your temple built with hands, you say to the one

in goodly apparel, "Sit here," and to the one in poor apparel, "Sit there," and the one with wealth and good apparel is worshiped, and the one in poor apparel is despised. It is not the true worship. The true worshiper worships in spirit and in truth. Oh, how humanity is its own slave, while all the time freedom is in waiting to break the chain of ignorance. But if we know it not it lies there useless. It is free without money or without price, but not without work. What have we ever gained in any direction without work? Oh, if I can with the simple words I have given forth, set one of the children of this great family to thinking, and that one, dear reader, *you*, it has not gone forth and returned void. This is our greatest and highest lesson,—to be master of thought. Then we can say as did Jesus: "I have overcome the world, the flesh, and the devil, Evil."

All through old history are recorded the same conditions as are binding humanity today. How many times have we sung: "Where, oh, where, are the Hebrew children? Safe in the Promised Land. Where, oh, where, is good old Daniel? Safe in the Promised Land." Now, we were taught that the promised land meant Heaven in a far off future, in another world. Now, what was it saved Daniel from being destroyed by the lions? What was it that saved the Hebrew children from being destroyed by fire? The same power that Jesus found with which to work in harmony. The same power that is here today with which you and I are to work

in harmony. Here is the stumbling block of today. Humanity wants to see the results first, and if they do not see great advancement in a few days they say: "Oh, God is a respecter of persons; He would take care of Daniel and the Hebrew children, but that was such a long time ago; He has forgotten us" —or we would let our doubts in, saying. "It is not true, only an allegory." As we hold fast to the good, the teachings of Jesus, the light begins to unfold to us right here in this world. We behold the same ditches Daniel and the Hebrew children went through. It was their proving time—whether they were master of the situation, and they mastered. Out of darknes into God's sunlight. The same sunlight for us to enter into right here and now.

Daniel and the Hebrew children worked out their own salvation; they were not looking to Jesus to do their work. Their work was in the silence of thought. How humanity has unfolded to the thought that proclaiming good with a great noise is necessary proof that it is the most powerful. Here is an illustration: Go to Niagra; hear the great rush of waters, a thundering noise, yet what is showing forth in use? When it is turned into noiseless channels quietly using its power, *much* can be done. How many homes are lighted miles away; how many factory wheels turned to give employment to hundreds. Oh, brother, it is not in your talking that shows forth the greatest power. It is in the silent working until it will flow through you Ah! that is prayer; true, living prayer. We will not argue from

the outward, saying: "In what position was your body when you sent forth your prayer?" Thought is the root. Watch your thoughts; body responds to thought. Too long the loud noise of arguing, dissenting voices have been judging the outward position. No matter what the outward environment is, turn the inward channel into the right direction, and you will *know for yourself.*

Take the brother, Daniel, again; was it his outward condition that gave him power? That is what the turmoil was about. Those dwelling in envy and jealousy besought the King to look upon Daniel as a traitor to his commands. His commands were about the outward customs called religion. Daniel had found the true King, God. Him he was worshiping in Spirit and in Truth. Now, within, the King felt that Daniel had something that he had not yet found, although he was an earthly King; but you see if you are not fortified with the knowledge of God's power, you can be swayed by the opinions of others, even if you are an earthly King. So they brought their forces to bear against Daniel. The King was slave now instead of ruler. Slave to public opinion. He commanded Daniel to change his custom of worship. What did Daniel do? Here was his "Ditch." He kept on in his usual way, silently trusting in the one whom he had found, the only true God—King, Maker of heaven and earth; the same King Jesus found; the same King you and I must find.

Could Daniel speak in outward voice today, he

would say: "God is able to save to the uttermost." Now, what is it you and I today are facing? What are our "Ditches?" The same as in the past. We have many new names given this bondage: Dyspepsia, Grippe, and many more. The last is "Appendicitis." Is that a greater "Ditch" than Daniel was in? Yet it is binding you out of Truth. Now the same thought that made Grippe was there binding in Daniel's time. It was envy, jealousy, malice, backbiting, etc.; though with all the new names the results bind the same. It was the "Ditch" they were teaching when Jesus learned the lesson. "You cannot put new wine into old bottles." You cannot put the mistake into truth. God is Truth. They found God and they knew they could trust Him, no matter what "Ditches" men's power surrounded them with. They did not cry aloud with lip service; quietly and silently they pushed on into the light. Stop here a moment and think if we did not have sunlight how much of growth could show forth from darkness. If no sun were to shine upon this beautiful world, what would be the result? Oh, dear reader, that is what is binding us today. We are trying to unfold from darkness, IGNORANCE, and we cry with a loud voice against it, yet we are bound still. Now, the only way out is the way Daniel and Jesus found. "Turn, why will ye die?" You can get out of whatever condition is binding you if you are willing to work the right way, but it takes the same power that Daniel used; the same that Jesus used to work out of the bondage of

man-made creeds, opinions, forms, ceremonies, into God's silent ways.

Look around today at God's symbols showing forth without noise; yet we, the hightest symbol of all, are claiming that it is not the true way. We are trying to make our ways better than God's, and we fall into a "Ditch." Who will help us out? We ourselves must work out of the things that put us there. And, oh, dear reader, we need not go back into the past to find those who helped themselves to master their situations. We have them in our own time. "For all the good the past hath had remains to make our own time glad." For those who conquered in the past, and have gone into another mansion, have not taken away any of the sunlight. There is just as much today as then. Those in the past who mastered mathematics have not taken away one bit of those lessons.

Let us stop and ask ourselves today: "Upon whom are we leaning? Man-made doctrines that change, or upon God who changes not. When we learn to lean upon God, we will be fortified with the knowledge of the dominion as Daniel and Jesus were. Then we will be safe in the Promised Land."

6—A FEW THOUGHTS OF LIFE

A LITTLE girl who had been put to bed and left alone in the dark called to her mother, who was in an adjoining room: "Mamma, I'm afraid; won't you come and sit beside me?" "No; go to sleep," was the reply. "There's nothing to be afraid of, and I'm busy."

"But it's lonely here by myself. I want somebody to come." Again the mother refused to go, adding the threat:

"If you don't stop bothering me and be quiet, I'll punish you. Here's your rag doll; take that and hush."

"I don't want dolly," said the child sadly.

"You know that God is always with you. Nothing can happen to you where He is," reassured the mother.

"I don't want dolly, and I *don't* want God," was the startling retort. "I want *something with a warm face.*"

This is a true story of a real child, and when I first heard it it touched a responsive chord in my own heart. How many of us have felt, "I am alone in the dark?" How useless all dolls would be with the old teachings, telling us to hush and be satisfied with a *far-away* God, who must be reached by theological creed and blind faith, and pass through the cold gateway of death, colder than the doll.

No wonder the cry is for "something with a warm face."

Everything around us is in darkness from those old teachings. "When ye know the truth, the truth will set you free."

We are mentally cramped and bound down, and could not think our own thoughts or live our own life. That is the saddest and lonliest place on earth. We did not know it was possible for our Spirit to be *free* from temporal environment. Not knowing the way, we gave ourselves up to the existing influences and conditions and became correspondingly morbid. The cords tightened. They were gradually shutting out life. Joy was hidden from us. The beauty was hidden from the face of Nature, and on every side were misery, sorrow, and useless struggles with what we called Fate. Friends offered consolation and reproof as they saw fit.

"I don't see why you should be unhappy," said one. "You have everything," looking around at our visible comforts. Others would ask solemnly: "Is your soul saved, dear?" Nothing matters so much as that. Oh, how true, but what kind of soul-saving?

"What is it to gain the whole world, with Heaven left out?" Another would say, "You are not doing your duty; you must go to church and prayer meetings regularly; attend class meetings and give your demonstrations. If your Spiritual condition is impaired the people will pray for you and you will be all right again."

Oh, no wonder Jesus said, "Blind leaders of the blind, and all fall into a ditch." When we find the

"something with a warm face," we see a rag doll had been given to us, called Religion. It was all they had to give—could give nothing better. Oh, humanity, when we find what God hath given us, how warm it is, how comforting, how cheering, no loneliness, no coldness there.

How many old dolls had been placed upon us in the old teaching. First one, you are a sinner, born in sin and iniquity; you must go to work to beg and pray to be released. As years go on other dolls were added. Responsibility, a kind of jack-in-box; you could lock it down, or think you had done so, but it would pop up again, and brought forth these feelings, "Oh, what is life worth?" Then there was Duty, a paper doll, stuffed with the Ten Commandments, claimed to have been bequeathed to mortality in the year one. "Mortal mind." Not one had a warm face. Jesus said, "Rub them out; a new commandment I give unto you, which contains the whole. Thou shalt *love* the Lord, thy God, with all Mind, Heart, Soul and Strength ('Immortal Mind') and thy neighbor as thyself."

Who is my neighbor? Your thoughts.

What deadweights the old teachings were. The time comes to the seeker like to the child. Nothing will satisfy, but "something with a warm face." How near us all the while, only hidden by men's words. How those stuffed dolls of men-made religion spilled away when I was told if I entertained these words: "Whatsoever things are honest; whatsoever things are pure; whatsoever things are

lovely; whatsoever things are of *good* report, *think*, *think* on these things." Here were living words. It was the first faint glimmer of Good, the "something with a warm face."

We find that by filling our thinker with the positive affirmations of Spirit, there will be no room for the negative statements of man.

What do all the empty words mean which are being spoken in the world today by what is called Mortal Thought? They are simply man's confession of his own weakness, man's condemnation of himself.

Spirit, being all strength, all fullness, has naught to do with admission of emptiness. It knows neither the thing nor its name. It has nothing to do with confessions of crime or sin, because it recognizes no law or code of men. It is a law unto itself. The spiritiual mind is not subject to the law, neither, indeed, can be. It speaks the living word, for it knows no other. The emancipation of the spiritual nature from the thraldom of ignorance, the bondage ture from the thraldom of ignorance, the bondage of mental servitude and the weight of the world's dolls is not accomplished immediately.

It takes time to change conditions. It took Jesus over thirty years. How he encouraged the seekers. Don't be discouraged if it does not come in the first watch, or second, or third; *hold on.* It is bound to conquer, for oh, dear heart, how sweet it is to see the light, and to know we are coming out of the

darkness and slavery of so-called evil into the glorious sunlight and liberty of the "All Good."

Take a peep into the mirror of Nature and see how fair you are. Listen to the voices of sister spirits, the murmuring trees, laughing waters and peaceful meadows. They are perfect. So are you. They take no anxious thought; neither should you. They are sufficient unto themselves; so are you. Call the brook a sinner and it will dimple with smiles and flow on as tranquilly as ever. Call the trees wicked and the branches will clap their hands and whisper as sweetly as before.

"The kingdom is within you." Work it out. Oh, how we find we have been trying to lift something that did not belong to us.

Nothing that is *really* ours should tire us. That is pure joy which is always easy to carry.

Once in school the teacher was addressing a class of theological students. He said, "Young men, don't wear yourselves out *cutting stubble.*" Did the teacher know the true meaning of those words he was speaking? Did the young men understand it to go into new fields to give forth the old doctrine "be missionaries; go and teach the heathen?" Who are heathens? Those who do not know how to solve the Problem of Life.

The stubble is the short ends of the wheat stalks left after the harvest. It is useless to run a harvester over the stubble fields. It would wear out the machine, the horses, the men for nothing. How many today are cutting stubble, or rather, going over the

stubble fields cutting nothing? You hear the rattle of the machines, but not a grain of wheat gathered into the garner. There is just as good wheat as ever. Out of the infinite supply of ideas there is a great harvest which has never been touched. The wisdom of the doctrines of the past—(Jesus said, "Let the dead past bury the past")—is nothing to be compared with what is waiting for us in the unexplored kingdom *within us*. There is still more and more to follow. But we *must* get our supplies from headquarters. "Thus," saith the Lord, "rang out from the men who made history." But the time has come for the cry to go forth from each heart. *I am* has spoken to *me*. Hear ye the *Word* of *God* which is *within you*. The men who spoke and wrote in the days of old got their wisdom out of the unseen and unknown. They did not exhaust the supply or close up the fountains. Are the multiplication tables exhausted after millions of humanity have drawn from them? The way and door is still open for all who will listen to the inner voice of the "I am that I am." Oh, how we fold ourselves to rest in sleep, knowing the "*something with a warm face*" is so near, filling us with the knowledge of the Dominican that has been, *now* and *forever* will be—Everlasting Truth.

Gleaning over the old stubble fields of the past, "Man, that is born of women, is full of trials and troubles and death," and always will be from that gleaning. "Every seed bringeth forth of its kind." What brought this body forth? Life, our Creator. Then let us glean from Life. We will find "Man,

that is born of God, is full of Life and Love and Happiness, and his days are like unto his Father's, without beginning and without end—eternal, immortal, invisible." The visible showeth forth the invisible. You must have a body visible to show forth life invisible.

How the old teachings had been implanted in our *garden*—the mind—in childhood that God burns his disobedient children, (which are a part of Himself) forever in Hell, and that there is a great Manevolent being, the Devil, who disputes with God the dominion of the universe, besides other points of a current theology have such tremendous errors, double-twisted and intertwined in our mental organizations, that it is a wonder that all are not perpetually diseased, either mentally or physically. Truth is greater. It proves, even if we are unconscious of it.

It can be safely said that people who entertain such Theological thoughts are "dead in trespasses and sin."

Emerson says: "As men's prayers are a disease of the will, so are their creeds a disease of the intellect."

Here is another truth given to the world by W. H. Holcombe to free it from slavery, from fear and from ignorance: "He who has a false idea or conception of God is an idolator, worshipping some graven image of his own imagination or reason. If a man has a false idea of God, his love of God is the love of an untruth, and everything will be, in

some degree, wrong with him from center to circumference, morally, mentally, physically."

The wrong idea of God is the secret (cause) of all the ignorance and misery of the world, of its sins (mistakes) and diseases, its false religions, false philosophies, false sciences.

Since the world began, indeed, before there was a world, *the first cause*—Omnipotence, the Infinite, God, the Absolute, has been endeavoring to express itself. This desire for expression was the cause of the formations of worlds.

Jesus was asked, "When was the beginning of the world?" "He replied, "No one knows but the Father." If God had given him *All Power*, All Knowledge like unto Himself, would he not have known?

When was the beginning of the principle of music, mathematics? Find out Truth and you will know for yourself. *It is, always will be,* world without end; Alpha, Omega.

Forward, then, should be our watchword; Onward, our motto. "Allow thy thoughts to wander amid scenes of by-gone ages, but never bind thy life to thoughts on written pages."

If you think yourself a ruler, you are a ruler; if you think yourself a slave, you are a slave. "As a man thinketh in his heart, so is he."

Why, then, should we continue to tread the ruts our fathers trod, falling where they fell and rising where they rose?

When will we rise above doctrines of the past? When master the superstitions of our fathers? When will we surmount the ignorance of today? When the age of Love displaces the age of Fear. Fear has held the intellect since its blossoming into realization behind prison bars. Fear has given to men Sin, Sickness, Death. Love will give to him Happiness, Health and Immorality.

"Slowly, beautifully, like the coming of the dawn," approaches a new age, and with it comes thoughts as these: The rushing lava pauses not for bended knees, the lightning for clasped hands, nor the waves of the sea for prayer; that pleasure is not sin; that happiness is the only good; that demons and gods exist only in the imagination of men; that faith is a lullaby song to put the soul to sleep; that is a bribe that fear offers to supposed power; that offering rewards in another world for obedience in this is simply buying a soul on credit; that knowledge consists in ascertaining the laws that govern Nature, and that wisdom is the science of happiness.

"Slowly, grandly, beautifully, these truths are dawning upon mankind."

It is an escort of grand renown which translates the soul into a beautiful state; but it takes a mind sublime to bring order out of chaos.

How the dear brother over nineteen hundred years ago sought the "something with a warm face." The world teaches that in the summing up of the

last problem he was forsaken by the Father, for they were looking for outward manifestations.

What answer this first and last and only friend —God—made to Jesus. Think ye those who stood by could hear it? If the bystanders heard it, they would not have understood it. But spurned and despised reformers, deserted martyrs, have heard it, not in the language of speech such as men use, but in the language of feeling such as God employs. Its promise is: "Though father and mother cast thee off, though brother and sister leave thee, though time-trusted friends deny thee and flatterers revile, one friend abideth with thee still and forever." And He is God. Lean upon Him. Trust in Him.

How many of the world's great reformers have been understood and appreciated, even by their friends? But it has been the good fortune of almost all of these to have found in God the friendship which there fellowmen denied them, for which their hearts yearned, and without which they could have accomplished nothing.

In every age reformers and martyrs are the debarred and self-debarring of society, towering high above their fellowmen; they like heaven piercing Mt. Hood, must stand isolated; their thoughts and depths of feeling are beyond the comprehension of the world's intelligence, and that to ignorance is a serious offense.

Oh, we who are reading these pages, let us be faithful in seeking to make God our closest friend, a friend to closet ourselves with in supremest joy

or deepest sorrow. Though we stammer our innermost thoughts, we will receive the truest, safest counsel. Without God the heroic is unattainable. Without God nothing supremely great or lastingly good has yet been achieved. "If of men it will fall, of God it will stand."

If in the hour of your tribulations you have not God to turn to for comfort and faith and hope, you will succumb, and all your efforts and hopes will end in nothingness. Without a strong anchorage in God, the storm will tear your bark from its moorings and dash it against the pitiless rocks.

Let us, dear reader, find the field to glean, that Jesus pointed the way; then we can see we never would have found God by gleaning over the stubble fields of theology. Their harvest is Sin, Sickness, Death.

How the searchlight of Spirit separates the mistakes from Truth!

Today how many are gleaning from the words they read in the gospels that have been translated by men, revised by men, and what do they glean?

"My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?"

They know not God as their friend until they trust Him as Jesus did. Then they will hear the words that He spoke: "My God, my God, thou wilt never forsake me."

Oh, he found the "*something with a warm face.*" *Go* thou and *do* likewise.

THE LIFE LINE

"I ABSOLUTELY *refuse* to see anything but good." Think it, say it, mean it. Never let it go. I absolutely *refuse* to see anything but *good.*"

No matter how cruel the trial, how keen the agony how heartbreaking the disappointment, determine that you will cling to these words. Oh, it seems hard, well-nigh impossible to keep to this thought in the midst of such turbulent conditions on the eternal plane. It seems so hard to fight off discouragement, that treacherous condition that paralyzes effort and keeps us from our birthright. But do not give discouragement a foothold. Thrust the thought of it from you. refuse to see anything but the *good.*

Think of the millions of people who profess to believe in God. Do they? Do you? Do any of us thoroughly believe in the *good* so thoroughly that we never grow impatient, doubting, despondent? But that is what it really means to *believe* in God.

Those with whom you associate may be worldly, self-seeking, superficial, utterly antagonistic to all our higher, finer aspirations. Don't despair over it. Take your experiences in the way as training.

Someone very near and dear to you may misjudge you and cruelly misunderstand your motives. One you thought unswerving in loyalty may prove unfaithful. All your cherished ideals, plans and aspirations may seem crumbling into an ash-heap at

your feet, but do not let go of these words: "I absolutely *refuse* to see anything but *good.*"

It is the golden life-line thrown out to you. Struggling helplessly in the waves of despairing, ignorant thought, you feel the storm beating restlessly about you; your soul quakes at the sight of mountain billows, at the fierce flash of lightning, at the deafening roar of the awful tempest; you cast hopeless eyes upon the wreck of your life's ship—all, all is gone! So you wail in your despair. You are drowning! drowning! You cast up desperate hands from the waves, and lo! the life-line—"I absolutely refuse to believe in anything but the *good. All God made is good.*" Cling to that golden line. It will save you. It will draw you from the wreck and ruin and disaster, and lift you safely out of all danger into a realm where storms are hushed, the waves are stilled, and your soul is bathed in sunshine and peace.

"THE DEAD PICTURE"

IGNORANCE, who looks only at the outward and claims it the real, seeking but never finding, cries, "A Picture of the Christ we want, so these eyes can behold, these lips worship. Where shall we go? Who is the greatest of the world's artists?" Michael Angelo.

When he was asked to bring forth a picture of the Christ, where did he go for his model? Into the *past.*

If you had passed by his home during his working hours you would have seen him with his head buried in his hands, thinking, thinking. Where were his thoughts? In the past.

Oh, how shall I bring forth one who showed forth sorrow, pity, disappointment, death? What kind of a face to portray to the world, one whom the world scorned? A sad one. How to represent the crown the world gave him—a crown of thorns. One whom the world rejected, a face acquainted with grief and full of sorrow.

Is this the picture hanging upon your memory wall today?

"A LIVING PICTURE"

WHEN Jesus was asked to paint a picture of the Christ (the people had David's picture hanging upon their memory wall as the *Christ*, the Son of God), Jesus said, "Christ (Truth) is Life." Where did he go for his model, into the past or in the Now? He said: "I have found the Christ (Truth) *within me, at hand, through right thinking.*"

The nearest of an outward living picture I can *point* you to is this little child I sit before you. How unconsciously it is showing forth health, happiness, joy, peace, contentment, confidence. Consciously unfolded, the Living Picture shows forth in a Perfect Life.

"Except ye *become* as a little child, you cannot enter into the kingdom of Heaven." Harmony.

Who can paint this picture? You, dear reader; it is right *within you* to unfold.

Body, the canvas; Thought, the brush; Life the paint.

FLASH THE SEARCHLIGHT

OVER nineteen hundred years *now* since the candle light was searching in the outward for the thief and robber. Today, what is called the enlightened age, we have greater outward lights. Unfoldment has shown forth in that direction. But with all our great arc lights turned in all directions to find the thief, have they descerned anything more than they did with the candle light?

"Our foes are those of our own household." The only light to discover those foes is "The light that lighteth every man that cometh into the world." The same light Jesus and Paul found within. It is within you and me waiting for us to let it shine. The light of Truth and Love. What benefit have we derived from their words and works? Here we are today listening to the same old teachings of the ignorant past, the Second Creation, Men's Creation, Finite, bowing down to custom, form, and ceremonies. Think of those teachings today, a far off God and Heaven, in the hereafter, holding on to the old ignorant ways, trying to make men for the Sabbath, and prepare them for God's kingdom in the hereafter. Holding on to the thoughts of error that the gateway into Heaven is death, and their bodies are responding to those thoughts. They are going Lo here, and, Lo there to find health for their bodies, seeking in the outward, going to the earthly physician to give what the Father has already given them.

How can they tell us of the Father if they know Him not? Master Ignorance and you have mastered the Devil.

Like in mathematics, many problems to be worked out, yet the one principle back of all. So in the problems of life, many to be worked out, yet one principle back of all. Are the teachers of men following the very way today that Jesus pointed out as the broad way, and leadeth to destruction? The pathway is death. Where is their enlightenment? Are they still following the outward forms and observances, baptism and communion, building temples made with hands to worship in? Are they showing forth enlightenment?

"By their fruits ye shall know them." Are their bodies showing forth the first fruit, Health? If not they are still in the broad way. "How can a brother tell a brother to cast the mote out of his eye when he has a beam within his own?" How can a brother teach the gifts of God if he knows them not? Are they teaching, "Seek ye the Kingdom last?" Where is there enlightenment? Jesus taught, "Seek ye the Kingdom *first* right here in this world." Are they teaching wicked world, wicked body? God pronounced Good world, Good body. Where is their enlightenment?

"Thy foes are those of thine own household," thy mistaken thoughts, and no one can cleanse these thoughts but ourselves.

If the teachers are teaching this lesson then they are being faithful to the charge Jesus gave. If they

are teaching, "Seek ye *first* the Kingdom of God and *all* else will be *added*," and they are showing forth through their outward expression that they have found this knowledge, and are fortified with the Dominion God gave, then they are being faithful to the charge Jesus gave.

Are they teaching you how to use the talents God gave you right here and now, Health, Strength, Happiness, Gentleness, Kindness, Love, then they are being faithful to the charge Jesus gave.

Are they teaching Heaven within at hand, and the only entrance is through the door of Life, and the Soul or Channel Right thoughts? Then they are faithful to the charge Jesus gave.

Are they teaching, "Give all the praise to God; lean and trust wholly upon God? Then they are faithful to the charge Jesus gave.

"Jesus wept." Why? Because they clung to ignorance, when Truth was their birthright, but they were blinded by the teachings of men.

What would be His weeping if He were here today, to see how very little had the present profited by His teachings? How they are praying, and singing all their hyms, leaning and trusting in Him to still do their work for them. "Arise and go to the Father," were the words He taught. He said He unfolded to those words, "and there is no other way under the shining sun whereby men may be saved." Today I am finding the words He spoke are true words. I was willing to *let go* of man-made doctrines and become the little child in thought,

and hold to the words He spoke—"The words I speak, they are Spirit, they are Life."

I held on to them daily. God is our life, God is our Health, God is our Strength, God is Life, the only Creator, only the good is true, Heaven is within.

And the works do follow as He taught. I worked faithfully in the temple made with hands, followed the forms and duties, yet there was something lacking. We were not taught that Health was a God-given talent. Oh, no, the saving of souls was church work; the saving of bodies the physician's work.

"What God hat joined together let no men put asunder." Life joins soul and body.

I turned from the earthly physician's verdict, "you must die," to try what this lesson of changing your thoughts would do. Did I have a hard lesson? Yes, but I thank God for the hard lesson, for oh, the knowledge it brings. I know what and where the Power is that helps. We all are in the unconscious state. This lesson brings you into the conscious. Why did we not find this knowledge from the teachings of men? They are holding to the ingnorance of the past, making men born in sin and iniquity good for one day—the Sabbath.

And how, as children, that day was a gloomy day, not as happy as Monday. Jesus taught, "The Sabbath is made for man, not man for the Sabbath."

"Truth never changes; it is yesterday, today and forever." Now take our little lesson, twice two *is*

four. There was a time when we were unconscious of its being truth. We claimed twice two *is* four to gain the knowledge of *four is truth.* We *cannot* go back into ignorance from that. "Truth never changes."

Now, dear reader, dwell here and *take up a collection*, the grandest one you can ever collect—your best thoughts. You will find, as Jesus found, "Truth never changes." Now you have found the truth of *four.* Can you change it? The same when you find your true birth, your true inheritance, "Born of God." God is Life. Now when we think of our birth we thought of the body. Was body first? Did not life create and bring forth body? Then Life is Creator. Life is *good* Creator—God. Life pronounced His work *good.* Now think upon what Jesus told them. If their *doctrines* were *true*, "Man is born in sin and iniquity." Then he will have to go on through eternity a sinner, "For Truth *never changes.*"

I am finding, as Jesus did,—claim only your inheritance from God—your birthright. Then the old, mistaken way of claiming our inheritance from Adam and Eve will vanish, as our mistakes in school did, *when we get the right answer.* "Through Adam came death; through truth, life. How today mankind is in bondage to those thoughts of the past. Born to die; nothing certain but death. The only entrance to their far-away heaven. Can you find in Jesus' teachings where he pointed to a *far-off heaven? ..Never!* He said, "The kingdom of God is

within. Seek ye *first* the kingdom of God, and his righteousness, and *all else will be added.*

Are the teachers of today pointing the way to a *far-off heaven,* and the only entrance to that heaven is through death? Then they are not pointing the way as Jesus did. He said, "Seek ye *first* the kingdom of heaven within."

Their teaching: "Seek ye *last* the kingdom in another world."

Did you ever gaze into a mudpuddle when it was quiet and calm? You could see the reflection of the blue sky in it. How could you shut that reflection out? Stir it up. Now mankind in his true nature reflects the things of God. But in his *ignorance* he is *stirred up* and *shuts them out.* Yet when we know the truth, we can see the blue sky never changed; it was still there, but the puddle was stirred up and obscured our view.

By the false teachings of ages, man is born to die; born in sin and iniquity, inherited from man instead of God. Wicked world; wicked body; nothing certain but death has shut mankind out in his consciousness of the truth. "God made the world and *all things* therein, and pronounced His work *good.*" "Choose whom *you* will serve—God's word or man's." "You *cannot* serve two masters." Could you serve the right and the wrong answer to your lesson in school? Never! When *you got* the *right answer,* all the mistaken ones were gone, though you had made *seventy times seven.* Now pause and think. Did you get your answer *first?* Then do

your work *last*. *Never!* We *worked out* our own problem.

Jesus taught, "The *words* I speak they are spirit, they are truth." "Don't lean upon me; lean upon God." *How?* By finding the good words; they are God's word.

Like the teacher in school, if we had only leaned upon them, how much would he have learned? They said, take these words and study them until you know them. Then *we* gained knowledge. I began my work by claiming these words: If God is the only Creator, I will hold to those words; if God is Life, then Life is the Creator; if Life is the only Creator, then the things of Life are the only true ones. I held to those words until *consciousness* was *awakened*.

Did I have a hard lesson? Yes. At first we are so muddled up with the teachings of the past it seems as if there is no room for anything else. But as we hold faithfully to the words, soon a streak of light will appear. "The darkest hour is just before the dawn." First the streak; gradually the light keeps coming, until the darkness disappears. So in this lesson, the problem *of life* solved here and *now*.

Why did we not find this knowledge from the teachings of men? Their starting point is wrong. "Born to die." "Like attracts like." "The fear of death before their eyes; beginning death, ending death." "Born of life." "Beginning life." "Like attracts like." "Life more abundantly."

Oh, when the lesson is so near to us, that truth

is unchangeable. "Yesterday, today and forever the same."

God made the days and pronounced them good. Men claim one day good—Sabbath day. Can we change "twice two is four?" "Truth never changes." But we must know the truth to be set free.

Does the sun change his ways on Sunday? Does the flower stop blooming? The birds stop singing? The grass stop growing? The trees stop putting forth their leaves?

Oh, no! Only mankind, the hightest of God's creation, His heirs, in the deepest of ignorance trying to make themselves over on that day. When they find their true birth and unfold from it we will know the meaning, "I and the Father are one," working in harmony with the rest of Creation.

The teachings of men are that Jesus was born differently from us; that God gave Him special powers. Take Jesus at his word. He said, "God is no respecter of persons." The man-made doctrines teach, "God sent Jesus perfect into this world." What do the problems He was working out the thirty years mean? Some cost Him drops of blood. If He had known all—had the God-given power! What was the use of his working?

Take Jesus at His word: "I have been tempted in all points like unto yourself, but I *found* the way to *conquer*."

Men's teachings make God a respecter of the persons of today, saying God sent Jesus into this world to destroy sin so *we might be saved*.

What have we been saved from? Did Jesus fulfill that mission? Is there no sin in the world? What will become of the people of the past if Jesus is the only Savior that can save?

Take Jesus at His word: "The only Savior is to *know* the *Truth.*" Work out *your own* salvation." "What I have done, you must do." "Watch *your* thoughts; stand porter at the door of *your* thoughts until you conquer." I conquered mine. There is no other way mankind can be saved. Truth masters ignorance.

Jesus said all He had worked out for Himself would do us no good unless we were willing to follow his example. "Go thou and *do* likewise." "This *do* and ye shall *live.*" "I came to teach Life and Life more abundantly." Do you believe he would be a deceiver and tell a falsehood? You will not know until you work as he directed. "Ask and ye shall receive." Now do not *ask* for the things that are already yours. Ask for understanding how to receive them. Knock. Seek for understanding how to be true to the things God hath given from the beginning.

He never claimed any other birth for *himself* than he claimed for *you and me.*

The man-made doctrines cannot find in their work the fruits Jesus found in his. "By their fruits ye shall know them." Their knowledge was from the world's. His was from God. "If thou lack knowledge, ask of God, who giveth liberally and

upbraideth not." "Arise and go to the Father, *first* in thought, then in word, then in deed."

I took Jesus as a teacher. He said, "The words I speak are truth." I took the words, held on to them until the meaning came to me. "*Now* are we the sons of God." Born of God (good). He was telling them of the spiritual birth. They were looking at the birth of body as the only birth. Now we have had many births—born into the knowledge of arithmetic, music, cooking, sewing, etc. From their men-made doctrines they had never seen a body respond to such power as Jesus did. So they say it was miraculous. Yes, and it always will be to ignorance.

Jesus taught, "The way into Life is through Life." "In the pathway thereof there is no death." Some of his followers said, "It is a hard lesson; who can bear it?" He said, "*Whosoever will.*"

Many fell back into the outward observances of the past, content to dwell in the thought Jesus did it all, and if they would only believe he did they would be saved. How many today are leaners?

"Come unto me all ye who are weary and heavy laden and *learn* of me."

Oh, humanity, you are only making your road harder and longer by clinging to those men-made doctrines. Look them squarely in the face and set your thinker to work.

Jesus taught: Life is Principle; the things of Life are the real; hold fast to the thoughts of good until *you* know they are truth; lean upon good, and

he leaned; lean upon life, and he lived; follow me; work out your own leaning and living from the true source; there is only Life.

Oh, humanity, this is for you to know, without money and without price, but not without work. Our work is to grow. "Consider the lilies, how they grow."

So long the way has been covered up by ignorant thinking it seems as if we were undertaking an impossibility to climb the ladder of life; but persistence will win. We have been trained to thoughts, changeable; we must begin to draw them gently back again and drill them in the thoughts unchangeable. How I dwelt for months upon these thoughts, "If God is so Powerful, All-seeing, kind and Good, why does He not blot out all the cause of so much misery, when so many faithful prayers are sent to Him? Why does he not heed?" Here I was at a standstill in my lesson. I had mastered many, but this stood before me like a stone wall. Where did sin come from? It shows forth more power than good. We read these words, "The prayer of the righteous availeth much." Here is the way the light came to me: I said I will *hold fast* to the true thoughts and see what they will bring me.

So many times my thoughts turned to my childhood days, for I was in the baby class of the lessons of Life. I loved to watch my mother making garden. Did she scatter the seed over the top of the ground? Read the illustration of the sower Jesus gave (Matt. xiii:3-5). Get the ground in readi-

ness; sow the seed, then the waiting time. Is nothing being done down there in darkness? Oh, yes; Life is at work giving that little seed *a root.* "By and by," not in another world, but right here in this. I walked by the mother's side watching for the unseen to show forth into the seen. Then it appeared all along in those even rows, the tiny green leaves. Each day they grew higher. I can hear my mother's exclamation, "Why, I did not know I planted those seeds so thickly!" But in a few days she discovered those that were growing the fastest were *weeds.* "Why, where do the *weeds* come from? I planted *good* seed," my mother exclaimed. If my mother had stood by that garden bed and prayed from morning until night, "Where did the weeds come from?" would she have found out? Or would it have removed the weeds? Or if she had said, "I did my part; I planted the good seed; they must do the work and get rid of the weeds," would that avail? Oh, no; the weeds would have grown right along and choked the good seed out. They would have gone to seed and looked for another patch of cultivated ground to flourish in. Would it have been of any use if my mother had begged and prayed to the principle of Life—God—to take away the life out of the weeds and only let the good seed grow? Oh, no; there was work for her to do. There is a *way* to get rid of them—pull them up, and keep pulling until they are *gone.* "Every plant the Heavenly Father did not plant must be uprooted."

Our thoughts are our plants. Is our garden (our mind) filled with plants of envy, jealousy, malice, backbiting, fornication, adultery, murder? Then we will reap a harvest of sin, sickness, death. Is the good pushed out for another world?

Jesus taught: Change your thoughts; the good is omnipresent; work out your own salvation here and *now* receive your reward.

One mind—Immortal. God is the *giver* of good. He gave us the good seed to sow—love, joy, health, strength, happiness, kindness, contentment, etc., and the harvest we reap will be Heaven, Home, God, Life.

The gardeners in the past did not keep the weeds out, so they grew and grew until the good seeds were choked out into the hereafter. Their doctrine is to get down on their knees and beg and beseech to take away the weeds. But they remain and always will until they *pull* them *up*.

"Thy foes are those of thine own household."

Jesus began early in childhood as a pioneer to find the way, to pull up the weeds from his garden —his mind—to let the good seeds grow. Many years he labored in his garden, but he triumphed at last. "I have overcome; I have finished the work in this Mansion." "What I *have* done you *must* do." "It wont take you so long if you will work as I tell you."

How do I know Jesus pointed out the true way? I tried it. I saw I had been standing by that garden, saying Where did Sin come from? Praying

to have the weed sickness removed. Going to ministers for prayers, physicians for medicine. Yet they were with me still. So I went to work on this lesson—to watch my thoughts. Did I stand by that garden and say, There is no Life and sensation in weeds? There are no weeds there? Could I deny them away? Never! I had to go to work to claim the thoughts God gave. If He is the *giver* of only good, I will accept only the good. I kept claiming the good, only the good, though the weeds were twisting this temple from head to foot. The way seemed dark as night. I kept turning *my thoughts* to the Light. By and by a streak of light appeared. I kept steadily coming into the light. "There is light in the darkness, but the darkness comprehendeth it not." Go into a dark room, light a match; see how much of the darkness disappears. Bring more light—more darkness disappears. So the darkness of ignorance falls away as the Light of Truth is turned upon it. The old leaves drop off as the new put forth. "Ye are the *light* of the world." How many understand they are? "The light that lighteth every one that cometh into the world" is *within you*. Learn to work it *out*.

We were taught, "In sin and iniquity we live, move and have our Being." And the garden is flourishing with these weeds. Oh, humanity, all the while the Good is right with us, "but we were blind leaders of the blind, and we were falling into the ditch—grave."

All the Father asks of us is to be faithful Garden-

ers to the seeds He hath given us. All we have to give up is error. How we cling to it, or rather, it clings to us, for it is a habit of long standing, and it takes time and patience to change and break step with it; but it can be done.

It took Jesus thirty years pioneering to pull up the weeds. Here is his words of encouragement to us; "It wont take you so long if you will believe what I tell you." Hold to the good thoughts. God is their Creator. Then comes the words, then the Deeds. "First the blade, then the ear, then the full-grown corn." "Be not weary in well doing; in due season *ye shall* reap, if *ye* faint not."

What became of the mistakes in school when *you got* the *right answer?* You never could have seen what would become of them until you *worked out* the right answer.

"The Kingdom of God is *within.*" *Work out your own* salvation." We were taught to lean upon Jesus' work. What has it taught us? Jesus taught lean upon God. When we follow his teachings we will find as he did—God—Omnipotent, Omniscient, Omnipresent Life—Father.

Holding on to the claims of the *first* and *only* Creation and Creator—words in the 1st Chapter of Genesis:

The lonely hours,
The discouraged hours,
The opinions of near ones,
The ridicule of dear ones,
Are nothing now to what has opened to me, in

the meaning of "I, if *I* be lifted, I can draw all men unto me."

The good in us when we *know how* to *live* it, we can point the *way* to others.

When we lived in the weeds we could get no higher than weeds.

Here is an illustration that helped me: Let us go to the roundhouse. There stands an engine, so bright on the outside, looks as if it were all ready for use. Why does it not move? Humanity, the engine *of itself* can do nothing. Here comes the engineer. His work is all ready and waiting. Well, now why does it not move, there is the engine and the engineer? Something more is necessary—*the power*. Attach it. It moves *slowly* at *first*, a little faster, then faster. By and by there is a grating. What is wrong? Is it the power? Oh, no, the power is perfect. Something wrong with the engine? Ah, the *engineer* comes to the rescue. Some parts of his work he has neglected, for that depends upon him for its care. He knows he has neglected to oil some of its parts. Now they are oiled. Attach the power—all is right. What is necessary? Engine, Engineer, Power.

This lesson came to me: Body, Engine; Thought, Engineer; Life, Power—*three in one.* We have been trying to run this engine—body—with two engineers and two powers. "A house divided against itself will fall." Let one of the engineers go—Error Thoughts; keep the engineer—Good

Thoughts. Acknowledge one power—Life. Let the other—Death—go.

At *first* it will seem such a change, such a responsibility upon you to *let go* of the one you have been leaning upon the most, you will feel as if the engine cannot move. *Hold on!* Let the engineer—Good Thoughts—have a chance to do their perfect work. All the knowledge is given to them. Some of the parts of the engine do not move easily. Let him oil them up with Health. The other engineer had been using oil of Sickness. Here is the oil of Gladness or Sadness, Strength for Weakness, Joy for Sorrow.

The power—Life—will move all as soon as the engineer gets the rust of Death off each part. "Every part is necessary for the whole." It is wonderfully joined together. The hand cannot say to the foot, "I have no need of thee." The heart cannot say to the head, "I have no need of thee." Every member joined together, doing their work severally. One power flowing through moving the whole. Body the engine, Thought the engineer, Life the power—three in one.

'What God hath joined together let not man put asunder." When you make up your mind to have but one engineer, and one power, don't try to put on the full power all at once. You would soon tear the engine to pieces. Go slowly. Get used to the change.

But oh, it takes a faithful, watchful engineer. So much depends upon him to keep the engine

upon the *right* track. But it can be done, for I am proving it today.

If talking would open one's understanding, I would talk day and night. Did the teacher's *talking* bring the understanding of our school lessons? No; they only pointed the way. I took Jesus at his word. He said, "I am your brother." "I have *found the way*." I can point the way to you, but you *must learn* to walk in it. "The words I speak they are Spirit, they are Life."

I held persistently to those words in my thought, not lip service: Life is Power; Life is Creator; Life pronounced His work good. I will claim my birthright inheritance from this source, and oh, the understanding that separates "Born of God," "Born in Sin and Iniquity."

Claiming our inheritance of God—Life; claiming our inheritance from Adam—Death. "Choose *ye* whom *ye* will *serve*. You cannot serve two Masters." "The same fountain *cannot* give forth the bitter and the sweet." Can the sun shine forth Light and Darkness together?

Oh, dear reader, try these thoughts for yourself, for it is the *only* way to "work out your own salvation." You must have your starting point right. Start with good, you will find good. "Truth never changes," Jesus taught. If your old doctrinal start is truth, you are born in "sin and iniquity." You will go on through eternity a sinner, for "Truth never changes." Now how glad he was to tell the people he had found their starting point was "a

lie." Who believed him? Only those who follow his commands. Life is the starting point. Life never changes—yesterday, today and forever the same. The things of Life are the good. Find them first in thoughts, then follow the word and deeds, "First the blade, then the ear, then the full-grown corn." Body, the temple God gave us; Thought, the channel (Soul) connecting Body, and Spirit (Life)—three in one. Life contains Body, not Body, Life. "You *cannot* put the *greater* vessel inside the lesser." We have been on the wrong track, trying to put the *greater* (Life) inside the *smaller* (Body); change your thoughts. Body responds to thoughts.

What lessons have we been taught of Thoughts? These: Never mind what you *think* of a person, so you do not speak them. Thought travels faster than electricity. Watch your thoughts. They go forth and return with their kind. "What we sow we reap." What thoughts have we of Heaven? Here or Hereafter?

"Heaven is *within*, at hand." "Seek and ye shall find."

"First in thought." We have been taught speech is greater than thought.

GOD'S PROVISION

"God makes the tender blade of grass,
The twigs, and bits of clay,
With which the busy robin builds;
He makes the wisp of hay,
The slender hairs and soft that line
The well-constructed nest;
God furnishes these things, but let
Us not sit idle and forget
The robin has to do the rest."

"The inner side of every cloud
Is bright and shining,
And so I turn my clouds about,
And always wear them inside out,
To see the lining."

"Wisdom ripens into silence,
As she grows more truly wise,
And she wears a mellow gladness
In her heart and in her eyes.

"Wisdom ripens into silence,
And the lesson she doth teach,
Is that life is more than language,
And that thought is more than speech."

Parents scrubbing away inside a child's mouth with soap and water to remove a naughty word. Where did the word come from? Could we *speak* if we did not *think?* Would the parent have known the word if they had not associated with it in thought? Can the brush and soap remove thought? Who is the child's example? Do the parents under-

stand thoughts make speech, and how to plant the right thoughts? They can scrub the skin off the poor child's mouth. The result will be they have planted a thought of fear. The scrubbing has *implanted* the *thought deeper.* The child will be afraid to speak the word where the parent can hear.

"How can a brother tell a brother to cast the mote out of his eye, when he has a beam within his own?"

When we realize what thought is, how fast it can travel, how we will watch and drill them in the good.

Think of a star, thought is there; think of childhood's home, thought is there.

Thought is the root of speech. "Every plant (thought) the Heavenly Father did not plant (think) must be uprooted."

Now use your spoken word; how far can it be heard? Only a few blocks away.

The *continual dripping* of a drop of water will wear the stone away.

The continual thinking of "I am born to die," will wear the body away.

"Turn; why will ye die, when life is nigh? *In Life ye live, in Life ye move, in Life ye have your Being.*" Do you know it?

Dear reader, if you will take the words Jesus spoke and hold them in your thoughts until they are rooted, you will find they bring forth fruit of their kind. And the time will come when you will know whether he spoke true words or false. Then

our testimony will be as Jesus' and Paul's was: "Unto us a child is born, and his name is Christ. Glory to God in the highest. Peace on earth, good will to men."

In the stillness of the night a voice spoke unto me, "Write." Not until it spoke the third time did I, like Samuel of old, heed it. Now I send these living thoughts forth from the heart. May they open for you what they have for me—the door of the Kingdom of Heaven.

INDEX

Introduction 5
God's Creation 7
The Problem 11
God's Record 18
Men's Record 21
The Lesson 22
The Charge 26
The Work 27
The Unfolding 31
The Mark of High Calling 35
One God 40
One Commandment 43
True Communion 49
Continuing Faithful 51
The Final Victory 57
Paul's Testimony 61
Be Ye Temperate 73
Light 84
A Few Thoughts of Life 100
"The Life Line" 111
"The Dead Picture" 113
"A Living Picture" 114
Flash the Searchlight 115
God's Provision (Poem) 134

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Deacidified using the Bookkeeper process.
Neutralizing agent: Magnesium Oxide
Treatment Date: April 2005

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